Joseph Raleigh Bryson

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM
SOUTH CAROLINA

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Memorial Services

HELD IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES
OF THE UNITED STATES, TOGETHER WITH
REMARKS PRESENTED IN EULOGY OF

Joseph Raleigh Bryson

LATE A REPRESENTATIVE FROM
SOUTH CAROLINA

Eighty-third Congress
First Session

UNITED STATES
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Biography

JOSEPH RALEIGH BRYSON was born in Brevard, Transylvania County, N. C., January 18, 1893; moved, with his parents, to Greenville, Greenville County, S. C., in 1900; attended the public schools; was graduated from Furman University, Greenville, S. C., in 1917 and from the law department of the University of South Carolina at Columbia in 1920; during the First World War enlisted on September 28, 1915, as a private in Company A, First Infantry, South Carolina National Guard, and served until discharged on August 9, 1916; reenlisted on August 3, 1917, in the Medical Reserve Corps, being discharged as a second lieutenant of Infantry on December 12, 1918; was admitted to the bar in 1920 and commenced practice in Greenville, S. C.; member of the State house of representatives 1921–24; served in the State senate 1929–32; elected as a Democrat to the Seventy-sixth and to the seven succeeding Congresses and served from January 3, 1939, until his death in the naval hospital, Bethesda, Md., March 10, 1953; interment in Woodlawn Memorial Park Cemetery, Greenville, S. C.

In the House of Representatives

THURSDAY, *April 2, 1953.*

Mr. COLE of Missouri. Mr. Speaker, I offer a privileged resolution (H. Res. 199) and ask for its immediate consideration.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That on Wednesday, May 6, 1953, immediately after the approval of the Journal, the House shall stand in recess for the purpose of holding memorial services as arranged by the Committee on House Administration under the provision of clause 9 (n) (1) of rule XI of the Rules of the House of Representatives. The order of exercises and proceedings of the service shall be printed in the Congressional Record, and all Members shall have leave for 30 legislative days to extend their remarks in the Congressional Record on the life, character, and public service of the deceased Members. At the conclusion of the proceedings, the Speaker shall call the House to order and then as a further mark of respect to the memories of the deceased he shall declare the House adjourned.

* * * * *

The resolution was agreed to.

Memorial Services
in the
House of Representatives

Eighty-third Congress
First Session

Memorial Service Program

Prelude, sacred selections (11: 30 to 12)--United States Army Band

Presiding officer----------The Speaker, Hon. Joseph W. Martin, Jr.

Invocation----------The Chaplain, Rev. Bernard Braskamp, D. D.

Quartet, Have Thine Own Way, Lord (Stebbins)
Hon. J. Frank Wilson, Hon. Prince Preston, Hon. Oren Harris, and Hon. J. Percy Priest.
At the piano----------Hon. Frances P. Bolton
Representative from the State of Ohio

Scripture reading and prayer----------The Chaplain

Roll of the deceased Members
The Clerk of the House of Representatives

Rose ritual----------Hon. Marguerite Stitt Church
Representative from the State of Illinois

Devotional silence.

Address----------Hon. Robert J. Corbett
Representative from the State of Pennsylvania

Quartet, Rock of Ages (Hastings)----------Congressional Quartet

Address----------Hon. Carl Albert
Representative from the State of Oklahoma

Taps----------Sgt. George Myers

Echo---------- Sgt. Victor Christensen

Benediction----------The Chaplain

Joseph Raleigh Bryson

Memorial Services

WEDNESDAY, *May 6, 1953.*

The SPEAKER of the House of Representatives (Mr. Martin) presided.

Invocation by the Chaplain, Rev. Bernard Braskamp, D. D.:

Most merciful and gracious God, who art the light of all that is true, the strength of all that is good, and the glory of all that is beautiful, we are again approaching Thy throne of grace through the old and familiar way of prayer which is always open to those who come with a humble spirit and a contrite heart.

Grant that in this hour of solemn and sacred memory we may enter into a blessed and intimate communion with Thy divine spirit and with the spirit of our beloved upon whom Thou hast bestowed Thy glorious benediction and the diadem of Thy praise, "Well done, thou good and faithful servant, enter thou into the joy of thy Lord."

In Christ's name we bring our petitions. Amen.

Hon. J. Frank Wilson, Hon. Prince Preston, Hon. Oren Harris, and Hon. J. Percy Priest sang Have Thine Own Way, Lord, by Stebbins.

Hon. Francis P. Bolton, a Representative from the State of Ohio, accompanied at the piano.

The CHAPLAIN. The Old Testament Scripture readings are selections from the 90th and the 103d Psalms:

Lord, Thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever Thou hadst formed the earth and the world, even from everlasting to everlasting, Thou art God.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear Him.

For He knoweth our frame: He remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass; as a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear Him, and His righteousness unto children's children.

To such as keep His covenant, and to those that remember His commandments to do them.

The New Testament readings are taken from the 14th chapter of the Gospel according to St. John:

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you. I go to prepare a place for you.

And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again, and receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

Peace I leave with you, my peace I give unto you; not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

May God add His blessing to these readings from His Holy Word.

The following poem entitled "The Other Room," written by Robert Freeman, is a beautiful commentary on the gracious words which came from the lips of our blessed Lord:

"No, not cold beneath the grasses,
Not close-walled within the tomb;
Rather, in my Father's mansion,
Living in another room.

"Living, like the one who loves me,
Like yon child with cheeks abloom,
Out of sight, at desk or schoolbook,
Busy in another room.

"Nearer than the youth whom fortune
Beckons where the strange lands loom;
Just behind the hanging curtain,
Serving in another room.

"Shall I doubt my Father's mercy?
Shall I think of death as doom,
Or the stepping o'er the threshold
To a bigger, brighter room?

"Shall I blame my Father's wisdom?
Shall I sit enswathed in gloom,
When I know my beloved are happy,
Waiting in the other room?"

Let us have a moment of silent prayer.

O Thou infinite and eternal God, in whose divine keeping and control are the coming in and the going out of all our days and years, in the life of each of us there are times and experiences when our feelings seem to impose silence.

Humbly and reverently we are calling upon Thy great and holy name, encouraged and constrained by every gracious invitation and promise in Thy word through which Thou hast spoken unto us.

Thou alone art the author and disposer of human life and from Thee our spirits have come and unto Thee they

return. We beseech Thee that unto all Thy righteous dealings we may yield ourselves with due resignation and patience for Thou art too wise to err and too kind to injure.

We pray that this may not be for us an hour of sadness and gloom but of thanksgiving and rejoicing as we call to mind the life and character of Thy servants unto whom Thou hast opened the gates to the larger life and received into Thy nearer presence.

We thank Thee for the high and holy privilege which we have enjoyed of walking and working with them for a little while upon this earth. We have not said farewell unto them but only goodnight. Assured that on some bright and blessed morn we shall meet again and dwell together in hallowed union in that fairer land whose language is music and where there is fullness of joy and peace.

Grant unto the members of their families the consolation of Thy grace and some special token of Thy covenant love.

Show us, as we continue our earthly pilgrimage, how we may carry on in faith and in the fear of the Lord and at the eventide of life, when Thou dost call us to Thyself, may we be worthy of receiving the blessings which Thou hast prepared for the faithful.

Hear us in the name of our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

ROLL OF DECEASED MEMBERS

Mr. Lyle O. Snader, Clerk of the House of Representatives, read the following roll:

BRIEN MCMAHON, a Senator from the State of Connecticut: Born October 6, 1903; attended public schools, graduated from Fordham University, New York, and from the law school of Yale University, New Haven; admitted to the bar and practiced law in Norwalk; city judge in Norwalk in 1933; resigned to become special assistant to the Attorney General of the United States, 1933–35; Assistant Attorney General in charge of the Criminal Division, Department of Justice, 1935–39; elected to the United States Senate in 1944; reelected 1950; died July 28, 1952.

WILLIAM GRADY STIGLER, a Representative from the Second Congressional District of the State of Oklahoma: Born July 7, 1891; attended public schools, graduated from Northeastern State College, Tahlequah, and attended law school at the University of Oklahoma in Norman, and the University of Grenoble in France; First World War Infantry lieutenant at St. Mihiel and Meuse-Argonne engagements and with Army of Occupation; admitted to bar, 1920, and practiced law in Stigler; city attorney of Stigler, 1920–24; State senator, 1924–32, serving as president pro tempore in 1931; lieutenant colonel, Oklahoma National Guard; Member of the 78th Congress and the four succeeding Congresses; died August 21, 1952.

ADOLPH JOACHIM SABATH, a Representative from the Seventh Congressional District of the State of Illinois: Born April 4, 1866; attended schools of Zabori, Czechoslovakia, and after immigrating to the United States in 1881, graduated from the Chicago College of Law; admitted to the bar and practiced law in Chicago; ward committeeman and district leader in Chicago, 1892–1944; justice of the peace, 1895; police magistrate, 1897–1906; delegate to all the Democratic State conventions since 1890; delegate to all the Democratic National Conventions, 1896–1944; Member of the 60th Congress and the 23 succeeding Congresses; died November 6, 1952.

EDWARD EUGENE COX, a Representative from the Second Congressional District of the State of Georgia: Born April 3, 1880; attended public schools, the academic department of Mercer University, Macon, and graduated from the law department of Mercer University; admitted to the bar and practiced law in Camilla; mayor of Camilla, 1904–06; delegate to the Democratic National Convention, 1908; judge of the superior court of the Albany circuit, 1912–16; Member of the 69th Congress and the 14 succeeding Congresses; died December 24, 1952.

JOSEPH RALEIGH BRYSON, a Representative from the Fourth Congressional District of the State of South Carolina: Born January 18, 1893; attended public schools and was graduated from Furman University, Greenville, S. C., and from the law department of the University of South Carolina; enlisted in First World War, September 28, 1915, and reenlisted August 3, 1917, and was discharged as a second lieutenant of infantry; admitted to the bar in 1920 and practiced law in Greenville; member South Carolina House of Representatives, 1921–24; member of State senate, 1929–32; elected to the 76th Congress and the seven succeeding Congresses; died March 10, 1953.

GARRETT LEE WITHERS, a Representative from the Second Congressional District of the State of Kentucky: Born June 21, 1884; admitted to the bar in 1908; served as clerk of Webster County Circuit Court, 1910–12; master commissioner of same court, 1913–17; served on Kentucky Highway Commission, 1932–36; referee in bankruptcy, 1941–45; commissioner, Kentucky department of highways, 1947–49; appointed to the United States Senate January 20, 1949; elected to Kentucky State Legislature, 1951; elected to the 82d Congress, August 2, 1952; reelected to the 83d Congress; died April 30, 1953.

Hon. MARGUERITE STITT CHURCH, a Representative from the State of Illinois, standing in front of the Speaker's rostrum and assisted by Page Daniel B. Havens, placed a memorial rose in a vase as the name of each deceased Member was read by the Clerk.

There followed a period of devotional silence, during which the Members stood.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr. Corbett].

Hon. ROBERT J. CORBETT, a Representative from the State of Pennsylvania, delivered the following address:

Mr. Speaker, we have gathered here to pay homage to those Members of Congress who died during the year. Without exception these men were best citizens in their own communities. They were loved and respected wherever they were known. Proper religious devotions have been held for them, and proper eulogies have been pronounced by their close friends here in Congress. I could add nothing to the splendid tributes paid to them. I cannot minister in a religious spirit to their loved ones. No one can add to their stature or the respect in which they were held by all of us. But speaking as a contemporary historian, I can spread here on the record one salient thought, one final accolade that they so justly merited and that a grateful Nation should well remember.

Mr. Speaker, it is good that we should set aside 1 day each year to memorialize our departed colleagues. These were not ordinary men who worked and lived with us. They

were truly men of distinction. The very fact of their membership in the Congress of the United States so stamped them for all time.

The honor of being a Member of the Congress is an honor that cannot be taken away by defeat or death. And it is a distinction that comes to relatively few men and women. Out of all the hundreds of millions of people who have lived in this great land only approximately 10,000 persons have had the privilege of serving in the Halls of Congress.

Membership in the Congress of the United States is seldom easy to achieve or maintain. It should be constantly reemphasized that no citizen can take the oath of office as a Representative in Congress unless he has been selected and elected by the people of his home district—by his friends and his neighbors—those who know him best. Likewise, except when appointed to fill an unexpired term, no one can serve in the Senate of the United States unless the people of his own State have voted him that high office. That fact makes the Congress definitely the part of the Government which is uniquely the people's own.

It is that part of the Government to which they can most readily appeal for the redress of wrongs, for changes of policy, for information, for assistance, and for protection. And the Congress is that part of the Government which can most easily be changed when it becomes unresponsive to the will of the people.

The fact that membership in Congress is almost exclusively reserved for those who have been elected obviously makes such membership an honor and distinction that much more to be cherished. Equally obvious, the fact of elected membership makes our Government so distinctly a representative republic—a Government of and by the people. And just so long as our Congress retains its full power in the affairs of state our Government will continue to be a Government for the people—providing and preserving the maximum of freedom for everyone.

The Congress of the United States is often held up for ridicule and harsh criticism by the thoughtless, the frustrated, the indolent, the vicious. Confidence in it is also deliberately diluted by those who know that they cannot destroy free government in the United States until they first destroy public faith in the Congress.

Criticism and ridicule of individual Members of Congress is part of the American political scheme of things. The Member generally takes this in his stride with a shrug or a smile. But when the criticism tends to destroy faith in the institution that is Congress then a menace appears that cannot be regarded lightly. I will tell you why.

In all of our sprawling executive with its approximately 2,500,000 civil employees, only 2, the President and the Vice President, hold their offices by the will of the people. All the rest owe their responsibility to the appointive power of someone superior. It is likewise true that the other great check in our check-and-balance system, the Supreme Court, is an appointed body far removed from popular control. All of this may be good and proper, but it results in a very serious and constant danger.

Should the Congress of the United States, because of the carelessness of the cartoonists, the indolence of the editorial writer, or the commentator, who has no other easy target for the day, the denunciation of the frustrated pressure-group leader, the profanity of the defeated, or the subversive activity of the totalitarian—should the Congress, because of all these things, be destroyed in the confidence of the people and thus become powerless as a check on the Executive, then free government, as we know it, ends in America.

Thus it has been in every country in the history of civilization where government of the people has given way to dictatorship. The Republic of Rome became the dictatorship of the Caesars when the senate had become an object of scorn and derision. Napoleon reduced the legislative bodies in France to a sounding board of his wishes before he be-

came Emperor. Mussolini became the sovereign power of Italy by supplanting the Chamber of Deputies with the powerless Chamber of Corporations. Hitler became the dictator of Germany by reducing the members of the Reichstag to a chorus of "yas." Throughout history, where and when the power of, and the confidence in the people's representatives could be ended, dictatorships resulted.

Hence, it is true that so long, and just so long, as the Congress of the United States retains the confidence of the people and asserts and preserves its proper place in our governmental scheme of things, that long democracy will flourish in our Nation. Likewise, so long as our republican democracy is maintained, so long will those throughout the world who pray for personal and political freedom have a beacon to inspire them.

Consequently, those who serve, or who have served, in the Congress of the United States have not only been honored through election by their constituents, they have also been honored by being a part—a vital part—of the greatest institution in the world, working for the preservation of a free way of life in America and everywhere.

These departed Members who have passed on during this year and all of those former Members they have joined in God's somewhere were part of the great tradition that first sent men and women to these shores in search of liberty, part of the great tradition that has carried us forward from Lexington and Concord through many trying times and finds us now in a position of world leadership, resisting dictatorship and tyranny on the bloody ridges of Korea and building defenses, political, economic, and military, against aggression and slavery everywhere in the world. There has been and cannot be any finer tradition in all history.

It is for us today as we formally and sorrowfully say farewell to our departed colleagues to remember them as men who in their humbleness and sincerity and vigor worked for the best interests of their people and their country; men

whom differences of opinion, criticism, praise, or political gain never made them forget that they, as Congressmen, were servants of the people, devoted to the preservation of human liberty and happiness. They are gone, and someday, even as you and I, they may be forgotten as individuals; but if we, the living, and those who are to follow after, will devote ourselves as they did to maintaining the Congress of the United States as the greatest of all institutions working to preserve freedom, theirs and our collective handiwork will remain as a shrine, a beacon, a thing to be blessed by all of those who will come here after.

Above this rostrum the challenging words of Daniel Webster are chiseled in stone. They read:

> Let us develop the resources of our land, call forth its powers, build up its institutions, promote all its great interests, and see whether we also in our day and generation may not perform something worthy to be remembered.

Our colleagues whom we honor today and who honored us by their lives and work so did.

With that, to them we say farewell, a long and fond farewell.

The Congressional Quartet sang Rock of Ages, by Hastings, accompanied at the piano by Hon. Frances P. Bolton, a Representative from the State of Ohio.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from Oklahoma [Mr. Albert].

Hon. CARL ALBERT, a Representative from the State of Oklahoma, delivered the following address:

Mr. Speaker, the Clerk has called the roll of Members who during the past 12 months have answered to a higher call in a far greater forum than this. Here on earth—

> Our flowers are merely flowers.
> And the shadow of thy perfect bliss
> Is the sunshine of ours.
>
> —*Poe.*

Mr. Speaker, I accept the principle of the indestructibility of matter: much more do I believe in the immortality of the human soul.

There is no death.
What seems so is transition;
This life of mortal breath
Is but a suburb of the life elysian.
Whose portals we call death.
—*Longfellow.*

Life is ever lord of death,
And love can never lose its own.
—*Whittier.*

Our colleagues are with us in spirit. Their kind and loving deeds live on. We feel their presence in our lives. They give us a sense of real communion with the infinite. They were with us so recently.

It is fitting that the family, friends, and loved ones of our late colleagues should meet in their honor in this Chamber, which they knew so well and loved so dearly. We meet to pay them humble tribute.

Our colleagues have had a total service in the Congress of more than 100 years—weighty, burdensome years. All of them served here during the Korean war. All but one served during World War II and the trying postwar years. Two of them were here through the great depression, and one of them through two World Wars.

There is little doubt but that the strenuous duties of their work here shortened their lives. Only one who has experienced it can comprehend the burdens of congressional service in this age. Yet it has its compensations.

Sometimes the multiplicity of little things we are called upon to do over and above the constitutional duties of our offices seem almost all consuming. It may well be, however, that these little things are the ingredients of great and important service.

Our people have borne heavy burdens during the past 12 years. In World War II they gave of their blood and treas-

ure with the high hope if, indeed, not with the expectation of emerging from that war into an era of peace and sanity that might justify the sacrifices they had made. Instead, endless war and endless sacrifice seem to have been their only reward. It may well be then that the little things we are able to do for them may spell the difference between success and failure in the grim responsibilities that lie ahead.

Our colleagues kept the faith with their country and their constituents even to the end.

Mr. Speaker, there are many good men in this world. The men we honor today were extraordinary men by any standards.

To their families and loved ones we can give personal testimony to the fidelity of their service. In the hours of sadness, there is the glorious consolation that they lived their lives fully and served their country well.

To me, the lives of our departed friends summarize the magic story of America. Let us call the roll again:

BRIEN MCMAHON, brilliant, youthful New England Yankee of whom it was well said by his distinguished successor:

Senator MCMAHON was Connecticut's outstanding statesman.

ADOLPH SABATH, a lowly immigrant, who at the age of 15 believed the American story. Unable to speak English when he arrived in this country, he lived to become the dean of this body, to which he was elected 24 successive times, an alltime record of legislative public service in America. Those of us who knew this great American, whose service spanned two generations, can only repeat with our distinguished minority whip who said:

There was only one ADOLPH SABATH. When he was born, the mold was broken.

GENE COX, southern gentleman, in the noblest sense of the term, who in courage, ability, and resolute purpose had no superior, but of whom it was so rightly said by our distinguished majority leader:

I shall remember GENE COX primarily as a generous-hearted friend.

JOE BRYSON, another lovable son of Dixie, who rose from the textile mills of South Carolina to a place of preeminence among his comrades, and of whom our great minority leader and former Speaker has said:

He typified the Christian gentleman. He practiced what he preached.

BILL STIGLER, from my own State of Oklahoma, in whose veins ran the blood of the original American. He had all those qualities of chivalry, patience, and generosity of the great race that was the first to inhabit this continent.

GARRETT WITHERS, who left his Old Kentucky Home to be with us but a little while, and yet in whom we caught a fleeting glimpse of that loving soul so dearly loved by all who knew him.

There is nothing I can say, Mr. Speaker, about our late beloved friends that has not already been said by tongues more eloquent than mine. This, however, we can all say, that their lives reaffirm the miracle of America. They demonstrate anew that in this country the doors of opportunity are open to all, regardless of race or national origin, regardless of religious belief or occupation, alike to the descendants of the first inhabitants and earliest settlers and to the newest immigrant in our land.

In reviewing the story of America, historians are wont to pause and to linger at the door of a tiny reconstructed cabin amid the tall oaks of Hardin County, Ky., and there to contemplate the life of the mysterious rail splitter who changed the destiny of mankind. The whole world marvels at the amazing consistency of the evidence of the honesty, the integrity, the ability, and the devotion to principle of this lowly man who scaled the mountain peaks. Yet, I sometimes wonder whether the real story in the life of Lincoln is in his inherent qualities, lofty indeed though they were, or rather in the assurance he gave us of what a man, however humble, when blessed with qualities of honesty, integrity, and devotion to ideals, may do for his fellow man under a

"government of the people, by the people, and for the people." Mr. Speaker, in this age of doubt and skepticism, in this day when the very foundations of free government are under attack throughout the world, the lives of those whom we honor now give us new faith in the principles of freedom.

Mr. Speaker, after more than 160 years this is still the best government on earth for financier and farmer, for industrialist and industrial worker. After all this time no man may close the doors of your church against you. No man may sell your private property on the public auction block without due process of law. No man may cross the threshold of your home without a search warrant. No man may cast you in prison without a trial by a jury of your peers.

After all the centuries, Mr. Speaker, history is still on the side of freemen. So—

> Fear not each sudden sound and shock,
> 'Tis of the wave and not the rock;
> 'Tis but the flapping of the sail
> And not a rent made by the gale.
>
> —*Longfellow.*

The government of Cromwell went down with him to his grave. The government of Napoleon changed with his defeat. The government of Kaiser Wilhelm died in the Hall of Mirrors. The government of Hitler was destroyed in the flames that consumed him. Yet, after more than a century and a half, the government of 160 million Americans still stands tall and rugged. It emerged from the War of 1812 strong and secure. It emerged from the Civil War unimpaired. It emerged from World War I grand and glorious. It emerged from the Second World War mighty and colossal. That Government stands today, a palace of your liberty, a castle of your happiness, a tower of your strength. It is your heritage. It has justified your faith.

This country was founded on faith. It was founded by men of deep religious convictions, by men of faith in God.

It was because they were men of faith that they had faith in freedom of worship. They knew with Emerson that—

> The faith that stands on authority is not faith.
> Aye, call it holy ground.
> The soil where first they trod:
> They have left unstained what there they found—
> Freedom to worship God.
>
> —*Herman.*

For faith, those who settled this country broke the ties of home and fireside, broke the ties of centuries. For faith, they braved the oceans and faced the perils of the wilderness. For faith, they built their homes, their churches, and their communities.

In this dangerous, materialistic age, in this age of confusion and doubt, God give us a new birth of faith. Faith is the answer to the cynic's horrible vacuum of death.

Faith is the substance of things hoped for; the evidence of things not seen. (Hebrew XI, 1.)

Faith moveth mountains—

And yet—

There are no tricks in plain and simple faith. (Shakespeare.)

Our colleagues live on: they were men of faith.

Sgt. George Myers, United States Army, sounded taps, the echo being sounded by Sgt. Victor Christensen, United States Army.

The CHAPLAIN pronounced the following benediction:

The Lord bless you and keep you; the Lord make His face to shine upon you and be gracious unto you; the Lord lift upon you the light of His countenance and give you peace.

Amen.

The SPEAKER. Pursuant to the provisions of House Resolution 199, and as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, the Chair declares the House adjourned until 12 o'clock noon tomorrow.

Thereupon (at 12 o'clock and 56 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until tomorrow, Thursday, May 7, 1953, at 12 o'clock noon.

Memorial Tributes
to
Joseph Raleigh Bryson

Memorial Tributes
to
Joseph Raleigh Bryson

Memorial Tributes

Remarks by Representative Dorn

Of South Carolina

Mr. DORN of South Carolina. Mr. Speaker, under leave granted to extend my remarks in the Record, I include the following broadcast on station WEAM, Arlington, Va., by Dr. Dale Crowley, on his Right Start for the Day program, Wednesday, March 11, 1953:

In the passing of Representative JOSEPH R. BRYSON the Nation has lost a true Christian statesman. He put God first in his life, and was always ready to give expression to his Christian faith. He spoke at hundreds of church gatherings.

An earnest student of the Scriptures, he pursued a most unique hobby—that of collecting various versions and translations of the Bible. He was justifiably proud of a collection of more than 100 Bibles and Testaments of various types, sizes, and translations.

On numerous occasions he appeared on our Bible quiz broadcasts with his colleagues. He assisted me in enlisting the first congressional team on this broadcast. When I taught the Vaughn men's Bible class he never missed a Sunday in attendance, unless providentially hindered.

As a crusader for the cause of righteousness he was always in the forefront. Temperance organizations throughout the Nation recognized him as one of their best friends in the Halls of Congress.

Congressman BRYSON was loved by all. He was everybody's friend. Soft spoken and mild mannered, his spirit of humility and affability, along with all his other magnificent qualities, will cause his memory to be cherished by all who knew him. It is significant that his last act was the offering of a prayer at a banquet.

Mr. Speaker, Dr. C. Earl Cooper, pastor of Earle Street Baptist Church, Greenville, S. C., gave a most eloquent talk at the funeral of our late colleague, JOSEPH R. BRYSON. A part of this great eulogy follows:

MEMORIAL SERVICE FOR CONGRESSMAN JOSEPH R. BRYSON

(By Dr. C. Earl Cooper)

Thursday night, March 5, 1953, Joseph Stalin allegedly died; but the idea which was the consuming passion of his life did not die with him. Tuesday night, March 10, the Honorable JOSEPH R. BRYSON, Congressman from the Fourth District in the State of South Carolina, died; but the idea and faith which had been the recreating force within his soul could never die.

Mr. BRYSON was the antithesis of Stalin. Without their consent, Stalin ruled millions; by their expressed desire, Congressman BRYSON served the people of his district.

The life of this man, whose memory we cherish this day, was a compliment to the people who elected him. His life was a compliment to their judgment of men, to their standard of ethics, to their emphasis on values, to their understanding of statesmanship. It gives one a feeling of simple pride and faith in humanity to realize that the people of the Fourth Congressional District were themselves great enough to recognize the greatness of this quiet and humble Christian, this southern gentleman.

Congressman BRYSON was the kind of man who put morality and religion into statecraft, reality and relevance into Christianity, and dignity and goodness into the sometimes disreputable term "politician."

The manner of Mr. BRYSON's conduct in private and public was a vindication of the American system of government. He governed himself that he might serve others through the democratic process. He held to the belief that he had been elected, not to a place of power, but that of trust; he was a trustee of the political life of his constituents.

Mr. BRYSON lived true to his belief—that he represented the people, his church, and his God, on and off the floor of Congress. His was a simple religious faith without gullibility. Religious people backed him, and Mr. BRYSON knew it. He was aware of the facts of life. But he did not use his religion; he was used of it. His religion was sincere. When he prayed, one had the feeling that Mr. BRYSON truly talked with God.

Mr. Bryson was a Baptist. His loyalty was grounded in that church, but his was not the narrow, sectarian spirit. He was the kind of Christian who felt that being a member of one group should not make him love his brother who differed from him any the less. His faith was broad enough for love and respect for his fellow man.

In commending a colleague on the floor of Congress shortly before he died, he referred to the fact that he had served on a committee with a Jew and a Catholic, and, although he himself was Baptist, there had been mutual respect. Then as a part of his religious creed, he quoted the following lines:

"Shall I ask the brave soldier, who fights by my side
In the cause of mankind, if our creeds agree?
Shall I give up the friend I have valued and tried
If he kneel not before the same altar with me?
From the heretic girl of my soul should I fly
To seek somewhere else a more orthodox kiss?
No! perish the hearts, and the laws that try
Truth, valor, or love, by a standard like this!"

Remarks by Representative Camp

Of Georgia

Mr. CAMP. Mr. Speaker, the sorrow we experience in the passing of our friends is a sorrow from which the heart fails to find real surcease. It is a sorrow measured exactly by our love for them, and when we learned on the evening of March 10, 1953, that the great Master of the universe had called our brilliant, kindhearted, generous, distinguished, and beloved colleague, JOSEPH RALEIGH BRYSON, from his unselfish labor among us to his eternal home in that country—

> From whose bourne
> No traveler e'er returns.

We were so convulsed in an overwhelming grief that time, though a great healer, refuses to palliate.

Every Member was sorely grieved to learn of the passing of JOE BRYSON, as we all loved him, as did everyone who knew him.

He descended from that sterling and yeoman stock who settled as pioneers in the southern Appalachians. He acquired under the family rooftree those stern qualities of character that have distinguished these people as churchmen, patriots, and citizens. He was a true nobleman, noble in thought, in purpose, and action, and appreciated that quality in others as few men can do. His conception of nobility has been exactly expressed by these words:

> Howe'er it be, it seems to me,
> 'Tis only noble to be good,
> Kind hearts are more than coronets,
> And simple faith than Norman blood.

It was my privilege to know JOE BRYSON intimately from the day I was sworn in as a Member of this body on August 1, 1939. He came immediately to me, gave me information

and guidance so helpful to a new Member, and seemed to derive a real pleasure from every service rendered. As I was drawn closer to him by friendship's ties, I discovered that all his genuine joy came from service he rendered his country, his State, and those about him. We served together on the Judiciary Committee and he loved the work and gave the most careful thought and consideration to every measure coming before the committee. He studied every measure before the House, and no Member voted more intelligently and conscientiously.

He was one of the most determined men I have ever known and possessed the greatest courage of his convictions. In youth he determined to obtain an education and the fact that he had to begin earning his livelihood in early youth did not deter him from obtaining a well-rounded education in the public schools, Furman University, and the University of South Carolina, and finally gained for him the recognition of a conferred honorary degree of doctor of laws. He enjoyed the struggle for the satisfaction of the accomplishment.

He was a militant, as well as a devout Christian. In his youth and young manhood, he observed the devastating effect of alcoholic liquor upon the youth of our land and all his life he fought for every movement to control the manufacture and sale of this product.

He was a tireless worker, putting every ounce of his energy and will into the task before him. Just as he gave his efforts earlier to obtain his education, he made the same determined effort as a public servant to render to the best of his ability all that could be expected of the greatest. A disabled veteran of the First World War, he was keenly interested in veterans' legislation, giving the impartial and sane viewpoint of the veteran as well as the legislator, striving always for what was best and reasonable.

To his widow and five children, of whom he was so justly proud, he has left a heritage of lofty character and high idealism that will always guide and comfort them through every shadow.

In the passing of JOE BRYSON, the Fourth District, the State of South Carolina, and the country have sustained a great loss. He died in the service of his country, while giving his time and talents to their fullest capacity. JOE BRYSON was one of the—

> Tall men, sun-crowned, who live above the fog.
> In public duty, and in private thinking.

And one of those—

> Men whom the lust of office does not kill;
> Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;
> Men who possess opinions, and a will;
> Men who have honor, who will not lie.

Remarks by Representative Rees

Of Kansas

Mr. REES of Kansas. Mr. Speaker, under permission granted by the House, I include herewith a very fine tribute to our good friend and former Member of the House, the Honorable JOSEPH R. BRYSON.

JOSEPH BRYSON was one of the great leaders of the House in the cause of temperance, wholesome living, and good citizenship. The statement that follows is a beautiful tribute in respect to the life of a great character:

A TRIBUTE TO HON. JOSEPH R. BRYSON

Another great soul has gone from us—a man of strong conviction, a man of quietness, and a man of stanch Christian character, a man respected and loved in his home community and across the Nation, the Honorable JOSEPH R. BRYSON.

It is not possible to express the broad and deep sorrow of the temperance forces of America who for years have found in this great man the heart and soul of temperance sentiment at its finest. It is impossible to express the vast admiration for his courage as he stood steadfast and foursquare against the pressure and the animosity of the organized liquor traffic.

JOSEPH R. BRYSON received and merited universal respect and love from his fellow Congressmen—both those who shared his views and those who differed with him. Members of the National Temperance and Prohibition Council who knew him and many of his colleagues were constantly made aware of the admiration and esteem in which this steady, quiet, faithful representative of his native State was held.

His passing means a tragic loss to every American who works and prays for the elimination of the great foe of decency and wholesome living and good citizenship—the organized liquor traffic. The members of the legislative committee of the National Temperance and Prohibition Council express our deepest sympathy to Mrs. Bryson and her family—and call upon all worthy Americans to take up the blazing torch of temperance where JOSEPH R. BRYSON has laid it down, and push forward with his courage and determination

toward the freedom which shall come when the liquor traffic shall no longer despoil our homes and our citizenry.

Mr. Speaker, under unanimous consent granted me by the House of Representatives, I am including herewith a tribute to former Representative JOSEPH R. BRYSON. It is a beautiful and deserving tribute from one of the greatest women's organizations in this country, the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union. I know the membership of the House will be interested in reading the contribution by an organization who held Mr. BRYSON in so much respect. Mr. BRYSON was their great leader in the Congress of the United States. I join with the Woman's Christian Temperance Union in their commendation of the services of Mr. BRYSON on behalf of his country.

The tribute follows:

TRIBUTE TO REPRESENTATIVE BRYSON

The National Woman's Christian Temperance Union today is bowed in grief over the loss of a loyal friend, a great soul who with supreme courage and gentleness faced a bitter and unscrupulous traffic in human lives to serve so faithfully the cause to which we too have dedicated our lives—the cause of its victims, the cause of youth and little children everywhere.

Representative JOSEPH R. BRYSON was a worthy successor of Senator Morris Sheppard and of Senator Arthur Capper, whose bill he introduced at Senator Capper's parting request and for which he has so valiantly fought, which now bears his name.

The far-reaching effect of his quiet influence among his own colleagues perhaps no one will ever quite know but themselves, but his going will mean a loss and leave a vacancy impossible to measure in words. To his bereaved family, deprived of the kindly guidance of a beloved husband and father we extend our deepest sympathy. To his district and his State we would also express our sense of what his absence from the ranks of those who represent them in the Halls of Congress will mean.

But they are not alone in mourning his passing. This man reached out in his service and earned the grateful affection throughout a whole Nation of many, many people to whom his name has become a familiar one, in whose hearts and on whose lips is the law of kindness, of brotherhood and sisterhood to the tempted and

the fallen among our fellow men, and whose lives and happiness are threatened by the soulless traffic for profit in a narcotic drug.

When Frances Willard died, it was said of her, that no other woman's passing would have left so many women feeling as though the sun had gone down. There is mourning in many hearts today throughout this great land of ours because a good and faithful servant who walked so closely in the footsteps of his Master has gone to his reward. We can only offer him now the tribute of our sorrow, but the Master whom he served will know how to reward him richly for all that he has suffered and achieved in that service.

Remarks by Representative Reams

Of Ohio

Mr. REAMS. Mr. Speaker, under unanimous consent, I include, in the Appendix of the Congressional Record, a letter published in the Washington Post, March 23, 1953, written by Mr. J. Austin Latimer in memory of the Honorable JOSEPH R. BRYSON.

Mr. Latimer served for years as chief clerk and counsel of the Senate Post Office and Civil Service Committee. I asked his permission to insert this letter, because it so beautifully expresses the sentiments felt by all of us who served with JOE BRYSON.

The letter follows:

JOSEPH R. BRYSON

I want to say a few words in appreciation of and admiration for the fine Christian life of Representative JOSEPH R. BRYSON, whose untimely death a few days ago shocked every South Carolinian in Washington.

As an attorney, State and National legislator, and leader in public affairs, Congressman BRYSON represented what is best in the American who refuses to be discouraged when he has to come up the hard way, but it was in his clean living and devotion to his church and religious ideals that he, in my opinion, was most outstanding.

It was no mere coincidence that in his large library, the Sacred Book predominated. It has been said that he probably had the largest and best collection of Bibles of any private citizen in the United States, numbering several hundred. He loved the Bible and the precepts taught therein.

As a soldier, lawyer, statesman, husband, father, devoted follower of his Lord, JOE BRYSON represented what is best in the American boy grown to maturity in a life of service. He will be greatly missed not only in his district and State but in the life of the Nation.

J. AUSTIN LATIMER.

WASHINGTON.

Proceedings
in the
House of Representatives

Proceedings in the House

WEDNESDAY, *March 11, 1953.*

The Chaplain, Rev. Bernard Braskamp, D. D., offered the following prayer:

Most merciful and gracious God, inspire us now with a more eager response to the call and command of Thy divine voice, lest we walk in darkness and despair.

Grant that we may always be conscious of Thy presence girding us with wisdom and power to meet worthily and courageously all of life's stern duties and demands.

May we never be guilty of any selfish ambition to seek merely our own personal welfare but may we labor for the promotion and preservation of the common good.

We thank Thee for the noble life and character of Thy servant who now dwells with Thee in eternal blessedness. May the members of his bereaved family be comforted and sustained by the consolations of grace.

Hear us in the name of our Lord and Saviour. Amen.

The SPEAKER. The Chair recognizes the gentleman from South Carolina [Mr. Richards].

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, it is my sad duty to announce to the House the passing of our beloved and honored colleague, the Honorable JOSEPH R. BRYSON, who has represented ably and faithfully the Fourth District of the State of South Carolina for 14 years.

He passed away last evening shortly after 11 o'clock. There was no advance warning that the grim reaper was standing by. I had just gone with him to the Mayflower Hotel to attend a small dinner of the Cotton Manufacturers' Association and, at the request of the host, JOE had just

offered a prayer of blessing. He sat down, complained of dizziness, and slumped from his chair. He was immediately carried to the hospital but there was nothing that human hands and expert medical care could do.

While none of us can solve the mysteries of the unknown or the ways of divine providence, I think it is fair to say that his death was due to the accumulated tensions, strains, and exactions that fall to the lot of a Member of Congress who is devoted to his duty to district, his State, and his country.

There are many here today who will testify that JOE'S service here has been able and distinguished. We all know that he was an indefatigable worker. He was moderate in his personal habits but exacting in his demands upon himself when it came to the calls of his constituency, committee work and his attendance upon the floor here. JOE was a Christian in every sense of the word. He was a devoted member and leader of the Baptist Church, and his church was the center of his religious life whether he was performing his duties here or back home in Greenville, S. C. He was probably best known here in Congress as a cloud by day and a pillar of fire by night in his leadership in the cause of temperance, particularly in the use of alcoholic beverages.

So, a real friend and champion of the cause of the common man has gone. Coming from a fine family who had little of the worldly goods, he was determined to get an education and as a youth worked in the cotton mills of our State for 14 years to obtain that objective. In the climb up the ladder, he was elected to both the senate and the lower house of the General Assembly of South Carolina before coming to Congress, and he has grown in stature continually since he first came to the Halls of Congress.

JOE was my friend and your friend. He was devoted to his work here. But most of all, I should say, he was devoted to his wife and five children and several grandchildren. All of these returned that devotion in full measure. Now, in their sorrow and loss, may the hand of the Omnipotent Ruler

of the universe be placed lightly upon their shoulders and dry away their tears, for JOE is home at last.

Mr. RILEY. Mr. Speaker, like my colleagues, I was shocked at the sudden passing of my friend and fellow South Carolinian, the distinguished and very able gentleman who represented the Fourth Congressional District of my State. I was with JOE BRYSON on the floor of the House during most of the afternoon yesterday. We walked from the Capitol to our offices together. Later he and I attended a dinner party in honor of some outstanding visitors from our State. He was apparently in good health and certainly was in excellent spirits so that his passing was a shock which scarcely seems a reality.

I did not know JOE BRYSON until I came to Congress 8 years ago, but I learned to love and respect him because of his many fine qualities. He was never too busy to help me as a freshman Congressman. He was patient and understanding and wise in his counsel. He was a distinguished and patriotic South Carolinian. My State has lost one of its outstanding public servants.

JOE BRYSON was born just over the hill from South Carolina in Brevard, N. C., but at an early age he came to Greenville, S. C., and there began his distinguished and fruitful career. He worked in the mills of that great textile center to obtain the means with which to educate himself. He was graduated from Furman University and from the Law School of the University of South Carolina, returning to his native city of Greenville to practice his profession. He served both in the State house of representatives in South Carolina and as a State senator from Greenville County before being elected to Congress in 1939. For 14 years he has served his district in a most statesmanlike manner. His attendance record both in the committee and on the floor of this House has been surpassed by few Members. Seldom has he been absent from either the committee or from a session of this

House and always he has voted, both on the record and off, on the side he considered in the best interest of the greatest number of citizens. He showed no partiality for any particular group.

My colleague was ever a seeker after knowledge. He was a collector of rare books, being especially interested in those which dealt with religion and philosophy. He had more than 300 Bibles in his collection.

He was deeply religious and practiced his religion by effective work both in the church and among his fellow men. He was temperate in all things. All of his life he has espoused the cause of temperance, and he practiced his philosophy in this respect diligently.

He reared a fine family of 3 sons and 2 daughters. It was a happy family because he was devoted to his wife and children. He has given to each of his children a splendid education, wise counsel, and wonderful companionship.

Mr. Speaker, it is difficult for me to find appropriate words to express myself about one so beloved and respected, so devoted to the performance of his official duties, and so filled with love for his country and his fellow man. We can ill afford to lose men of his caliber, but God, in His infinite wisdom, knows best, and we must strive to meet the problems of life from this time on without him.

I know of no more fitting tribute than one which my colleague liked to quote himself from the lines of the poet:

> So live, that when thy summons comes to join
> The innumerable caravan, which moves
> To that mysterious realm, where each shall take
> His chamber in the silent halls of death,
> Thou go not, like the quarry slave at night,
> Scourged to his dungeon, but, sustained and soothed
> By an unfaltering trust, approach thy grave,
> Like one who wraps the drapery of his couch
> About him, and lies down to pleasant dreams.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from South Carolina [Mr. McMillan].

Mr. McMILLAN. Mr. Speaker, I have not sufficient words to express my feelings over the shocking news of the passing of my personal friend, JOE BRYSON. I cannot pass up this opportunity to express my feelings and the high esteem I held for my friend and colleague. Just 10 minutes before he suffered the stroke that proved to be fatal, we had a picture taken of the South Carolina delegation in Congress, and JOE BRYSON seemed to be in excellent spirits at that time.

I was privileged to have JOE BRYSON'S acquaintance since we attended the University of South Carolina, as I was a freshman in the university when JOE BRYSON was a senior. He was highly respected by every student at the university and all the professors.

JOE BRYSON and I were elected to serve in the United States Congress on the same date, September 13, 1938. He has served his constituents well and has given his entire time, energy, and his all in an effort to properly represent the people of South Carolina here in the United States House of Representatives.

I have always believed that loyalty is the primary human virtue. Loyalty was certainly a virtue of JOE BYSON—loyalty to his Nation, to his State, and to his friends. He possessed many great traits of character, utterly unselfish; his loyalty to the ones he trusted and loved was whole and complete.

He was a devoted husband and father. I have never known any man that enjoyed home life and being with his family more than JOE BRYSON.

In his political life, he possessed extraordinary courage, and was never afraid to speak his convictions. He was a great believer in the Constitution of the United States, and there is no power on earth that could have caused him to deviate from the course which he believed was charted by the Constitution of the United States. He was a great student of history, and spent a number of hours each day reading the life's history of our former great statesmen and heroes.

I have never known JOE BRYSON to say an unkind word about anyone, and he was always eager and willing to lend a helping hand to any person who wished his counsel.

I shall personally miss JOE BRYSON—as a friend and his advice. My life has certainly been enriched by our association and our understanding. I shall always remember him as a great statesman and a real friend. My deepest sympathy goes out to his lovely wife and fine children.

I have known his children since they were small. They have all turned out to be great young men and women. The youngest child is in college today. One of his sons is one of the finest physicians we have in the State of South Carolina, and another is one of the finest lawyers in our State.

The English language does not provide me with sufficient words to say what I would like to say about my friend, JOE BRYSON.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from South Carolina [Mr. DORN].

Mr. DORN of South Carolina. Mr. Speaker, JOE BRYSON was a great South Carolinian. He was a great American. You knew him. You know of his career and character. There is nothing I can add here this morning since all of you knew JOE BRYSON and know of his distinguished service in this body. I first came in contact with JOE BRYSON as a boy attending the political campaign meetings in South Carolina. In South Carolina we have a unique system of appearing on the same platform with our opponents, and there I saw for the first time JOE BRYSON in his campaign for the lieutenant governorship of South Carolina. Later on I saw him in his campaign for the United States Senate. There is one thing I remember about him at that time—he always ran a clean campaign, free of any derogatory remarks about any of his opponents, and that was true right on through his entire life. He served in this great body for over 14

years with courage, ability, integrity, and with an understanding heart.

Representative BRYSON's life was a saga in the progress of America. He was born in North Carolina in the great Anglo-Saxon region that has produced so many great Americans, and where we are told today that the purest strain of the Anglo-Saxon race is to be found—the great Smoky Mountains of North Carolina. He came from there into our State and went to work at the age of 10 in the textile plants and worked his way for 15 years through the public schools and the great Furman University, the Baptist college in Greenville, and then to the University of South Carolina, where he received his law degree. Soon after graduation he went to the statehouse and then to the State senate and later to the Congress of the United States—one of the highest offices in the gift of the American people.

One thing I like to remember about the life of this great American is that he always advocated moral principles both as an individual and in his public life. I think that is one of the finest things that can be said about anyone, that a person's moral and ethical standards were the highest. He knew no North or South or East or West. He spoke all over this great country for those principles and ideals that he believed in. "Greater love hath no man than this—that he lay down his life for his friends." JOE BRYSON died in the saddle, in the service of his country, and he gave his life to his friends, the people of the United States of America. Yes, "they pass on, but their good works follow them," and the good works of JOE BRYSON will follow him in the fine family of five children that he reared—each of them knowing the difference between right and wrong because their father trained them and had left them this Christian heritage.

Mr. Speaker, it is with deep personal regret that I have to appear in the well of the House today. My district joins JOE BRYSON's for over 100 miles. I have appeared on many plat-

forms with him. I remember my mother and father when I was a Representative-elect, going to a Baptist all-day meeting in an adjoining county where JOE BRYSON was the speaker. My mother and father spoke to him about their son coming to the Congress, new and young, and asked him to advise me, which he subsequently did. I greatly appreciated his advice and counsel. I can hardly find words to express my sympathy to his splendid wife and his noble five children. The American people have lost a great man, one who came up in the traditions of Lincoln and John C. Calhoun in that he did not have the opportunity that many of the rest of our American citizens have.

JOE BRYSON'S last public utterance was a beautiful prayer while standing at the dinner table a few seconds before he suffered the fatal stroke—symbolic of the life that he lived. My deepest sympathy always to his beloved wife and children.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. Deane].

Mr. DEANE. Mr. Speaker, it is difficult at a time like this to express our feelings. As I think of JOE BRYSON I am reminded of the words of a docker in one of the great ports of Britain. He said:

> When you begin with the sins of others you are only guessing.
> When you start with yourself you know where you are.

There was no finger-pointing by JOE BRYSON. He began with himself. He followed and lived out those moral standards which are alone going to be the answer to the friction and division and the crucial issues facing our country and the world.

I think the outstanding characteristic of our beloved friend was his tolerance. JOE stood where I am standing on March 3 and set forth this tolerance so characteristic of his life. On that date we were honoring the 30th anniversary of the services of the gentleman from New York [Mr. Celler].

Let me share with you as my words the words JOE expressed on that occasion. He said:

> This very day I sat on the Judiciary Committee as I have for some years between a Catholic and a Jew, I, myself, being a Protestant and a Baptist.

JOE then mentioned that on the previous Sunday, as was his custom, he was attending church. That because of the renovations being made in his Washington church, the Calvary Baptist Church, he worshipped in the Washington Hebrew Cathedral, the church of Mr. Celler, that had been placed at the use of his church.

JOE continued:

> Shall I ask the brave soldier who fights by my side
> In the cause of mankind, if our creeds agree?
> Shall I give up the friend I have valued and tried
> If he kneel not before the same altar with me?

JOE next made this observation:

> It is comforting to know that there seems to be a trend of greater religious tolerance in our fair land.

Then he goes on to refer to his colleague [Mr. Celler]:

> Although I am often on the other side from my friend in the many controversial issues confronting us, I have never questioned his sincerity or purpose.

That was the spirit of our colleague whose passing we mourn at this time.

Mr. Speaker, I am reminded of the terrific pressure that Members of the House must face. The folks back home do not always fully understand the burdens we bear. Night after night our dear friends from home come and expect a pleasant visit in Washington, and they want us to join with them and it is hard to say "No." JOE was one of those fellows for whom it was difficult to say "No."

JOE was alert to the needs of his colleagues and the people he served. It is singular, I feel, that JOE only so recently

spelled out his own philosophy of life. From this March 3 address our late colleague continued:

I am pleased that such occasions as this are marked before our colleagues are summoned to their final reward. Too often we neglect speaking words of appreciation, comfort, and encouragement to those entitled thereto until they have already answered the final rollcall.

Some unknown poet has left these significant words which are most applicable on this occasion:

"WHY WAIT FOR DEATH?

"I would rather have one little rose
From the garden of a friend
Than to have the choicest flowers
When my stay on earth must end.

"I would rather have the kindest words
And a smile that I can see
Than flattery when my heart is still
And this life has ceased to be.

"I would rather have a loving smile
From friends I know are true
Than tears shed 'round my casket
When this world I bid adieu.

"Bring me all the flowers today,
Whether pink or white or red;
I'd rather have one blossom now
Than a truckload when I'm dead."

My wife and I would sincerely share with Mrs. Bryson and members of this devoted family in their great loss.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New York [Mr. Celler].

Mr. CELLER. Mr. Speaker, sadness has descended upon us; our JOE has left the scene.

No man was more gentle or benign; his kindliness and good humor were infectious; tolerance and respect for the individual ever guided his word and action. We never found him ill-tempered; he was always armed with the breastplate of good humor. He had a great religiosity and a firm sense of righteousness. It was never in JOE to harm anyone.

Death is always untimely. We never considered JOE ill or weak in mind, or heart, or body; his going from us, therefore, is as sad as it is stunning to us. He was ever firm in his convictions and his friendships. Storms broke over his head because of his views, but he clung steadfastly to them because he always kept faith with his conscience. So it was with his allegiance to his fellows; he bound himself to friends with hoops firm and unseverable.

He was my friend; and, as the distinguished gentleman from North Carolina, our beloved colleague [Mr. Deane], just said at this lectern, only a day or so ago he expressed heartfelt feelings for our relationship here. To me his words uttered then will remain unforgettable. I am indeed distressed by his passing. Death found him a shining mark. It will be difficult to contemplate life in the Judiciary Committee without him; his quaint sayings and wise homilies always spread enlightenment upon the darkness engendered by intense controversy. His seat is vacant; it is draped with our sorrow.

We ask ourselves: Why? Why? Why is he struck down at the height of the fulness of his years when the wisdom that years and experience had brought enriched our proceedings here and the country out there? Our lips are muted in silence; it is God's inscrutable will. We bow in reverence to the inevitable.

We intensely admired JOE in life; now we shall love and respect his memory. We usually love all the more because we know the object of our affection cannot endure forever. We need not wear black for JOE, because he is now the guest of God.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Illinois [Mr. Reed].

Mr. REED of Illinois. Mr. Speaker, the sudden and unforeseen death of JOE BRYSON is a distinct shock. Seemingly in the best of health and as cheerful as usual, he was sum-

moned to the Great Beyond. JOE was an able and conscientious legislator. He was a friend who always greeted you with a smile. His little quips of humor had the effect of making contagious his good nature and amiable disposition. He served many years on the Committee on the Judiciary. He was alert, industrious, courageous, and keen of mind. In the most controversial matters wherein he had definite convictions, I never saw an indication of loss of temper or a disinclination to consider with fairness the arguments of those with whose views he differed. His was a judicial mind. He desired to know the facts, and, if convinced that he was in error, had the courage to acknowledge it. His opinions were highly regarded by the members of our committee. We deeply deplore his death. God in His infinite wisdom determined that JOE BRYSON had completed the labors that were his to perform on this earth and welcomed him to "that house not made with hands, eternal in the heavens."

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. Chatham].

Mr. CHATHAM. Mr. Speaker, when I came to the 81st Congress I received a warm, friendly hand from JOE BRYSON. As we became better acquainted I learned to look to him as a kindly, gentle, Christian friend, a man of integrity, high ideals, commonsense, and great ability.

He represented the huge textile area of his State and was familiar with all those problems that we have known in that industry. He had a clear understanding of the responsibilities of management and labor, he knew from his own experience that the growth of his area depended upon hard work and mutual understanding between all his constituents. He was wise enough to recognize that in his heart there were no class distinctions.

He leaves to his family and friends a splendid heritage—one that will remain green in their memory for all time.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Pennsylvania [Mr. Graham].

Mr. GRAHAM. Mr. Speaker, on the 3d day of January 1939, among the four-hundred-and-some-odd Members of this House who stood here to take the oath there were 114 Members who entered for the first time. I was one of those and the Honorable JOE BRYSON was another. Of that 114, 90 have now departed from these halls. Only 24 are left. Thirty-two have passed on to be with their God.

In the Committee on the Judiciary where I have served ever since I entered Congress only four men are now left, the Honorable Emanuel Celler, the Honorable Francis Walter on the Democratic side, and the Honorable Chauncey Reed, and myself, on the Republican side.

At the beginning of the 79th Congress JOSEPH BRYSON became a member of that committee. I remember well his first day. We all shook hands and became acquainted. He turned to me and said: "You know, I have not had much experience in Federal work and I will be leaning on you pretty heavily." I said, "You can lean on me as long as you want and as hard as you want."

That was the beginning of a firm and lasting friendship. His virtues have been told here, and there is nothing that can be added. As I think of him, I think first of a gentle, Christian spirit. It is hard to believe that any man in these troublesome days of tension and sharp discords could maintain the sweetness that this man carried through his life. He knew no racial bounds, he knew no political bounds. To him all men were brothers. His favorite salutation to me was, "How are you, Brother Graham?" and I knew that in his sincerity of heart he meant that. His many quips of humor have been alluded to, and rich they were, and often they broke the tension of sharp debate and bitter, acrimonious legal struggles. Throughout all he maintained his sweetness, his gentleness, and his firmness. He never com-

promised, and I always admired him for the strength of his character and his willingness to go more than a mile to meet the opposition. It has been said that we shall miss him. We will miss him far more than we can ever say by mere words. Many years ago the patriarch Job said, "If a man die, shall he live again?" Later on he said, "I know that my Redeemer liveth" and JOE BRYSON today is with the Redeemer and his life will live on for years and years to come.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Tennessee [Mr. Priest].

Mr. PRIEST. Mr. Speaker, because our comprehension is fixed by the finite limitation of our minds, we cannot understand why JOE BRYSON, who yesterday, with so much vigor, participated in the affairs of this forum, is not with us today. But that is a reality that I learned with such a feeling of shocking loneliness while having my breakfast this morning.

Many years ago I came to the conclusion that when I shall come to the end of what we call the journey of life, and I look back on those things that I cherish most, they will be the warm, personal friendships that I made while traveling along this journey of life. That was the kind of friend I had in JOE BRYSON. He stands very high on my roster of very warm, personal friendships. His was a warm friendship because it emanated from a warm heart, from an understanding mind, from a charitable soul. When I first came here in the 77th Congress, he was one of the first men with whom I became rather intimately acquainted. That acquaintanceship and association has become enriched through the years since that time. Other colleagues of ours and his have already paid tribute to the alertness and discipline of his mind, to his quiet, keen wit and sense of humor, and to his strong moral convictions. There was never any venomous sting in any of the wit or humor that came from JOE BRYSON. He was tolerant, and that is a quality of character which

already has been mentioned by nearly every colleague who has taken the well of the House to pay tribute to his memory. I think perhaps as much or more than any person I have ever known, JOE BRYSON found in his deep religious faith, in those deep wells of faith inside himself, great resources of inner strength and calm courage. It was with a great sense of loneliness and loss that I learned of his death this morning. I think, perhaps, as he progressed day after day, developing the great qualities of character that mark him in our own minds and in our memory, he probably came as near practicing the philosophy of those closing lines of one of our great poets, Oliver Wendell Holmes, in The Chambered Nautilus, as any man I have ever known:

> Build thee more stately mansions, O my soul,
> As the swift seasons roll!
> Leave thy low-vaulted past!
> Let each new temple, nobler than the last,
> Shut thee from heaven with a dome more vast,
> Till thou at length art free,
> Leaving thine outgrown shell by life's unresting sea!

I join with all of you in extending deep and sincere sympathy to his family in this hour of grief and sorrow.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentlewoman from Michigan [Miss Thompson].

Miss THOMPSON of Michigan. Mr. Speaker, I was greatly grieved and shocked to learn this morning of the passing of our dear colleague Congressman BRYSON. Congressman BRYSON and I have been on the same committee since I came to Congress, and no later than yesterday he was one of us in a committee meeting.

I shall always very vividly remember Mr. BRYSON. About a year ago he and I, with two members of the Senate Judiciary Committee, were sent to California to make an investigation. During that long flight, to that far-off State and back, we spent many hours together talking about various things. Congressman BRYSON explained to me what he con-

sidered to be the proper ethics of the Members of the House and I am sure I shall profit by his good advice. Congressman BRYSON told me most interestingly his whole life's history. He talked to me about his family and how much they meant to him.

Mr. BRYSON was a man of fine Christian character; he was a great statesman and a loyal friend. I have since come to know his wife and their family. My heart goes out to them today in this their great hour of sorrow.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Florida [Mr. Herlong].

Mr. HERLONG. Mr. Speaker, like all the other Members who have spoken here, I too, was greatly shocked this morning when I heard of the passing of my dear friend and brother, JOE BRYSON. JOE, or Brother JOE, as we called him, was an outstanding legislator. We are going to miss his accomplishments as a legislator but I think even more than that we are going to miss the kindly twinkle in his eye as he came up with some philosophical gem. He was really a friend to the Members of Congress.

There is nothing I can add to what has been said about the character of this good and great man. His character, too, spoke for itself. There exuded from the great heart of JOE BRYSON a great outpouring of love for his fellow man. Because he loved us so much, he strengthened our love for him. I loved JOE BRYSON, and I am sure everybody that knew him loved him. My family and I join with you all in extending to his fine family our deepest sympathy in their and our country's great loss.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New York [Mr. Keating].

Mr. KEATING. Mr. Speaker, the death of no Member of the House could have stunned or grieved me more than that of JOE BRYSON. He was kind, thoughtful, tolerant, and always

a true friend. One of the most entertaining and enriching experiences of my congressional life was when I was fortunate enough to be on a trip with JOE BRYSON and our former colleague, beloved by all of us, Frank Fellows, of Maine. Only those who have been privileged to know well both of those men, so different in many of their interests yet so alike in capacity for friendliness and infectious sense of humor, could appreciate the significance of this experience. JOE BRYSON always illumined and enlivened any group with which he was associated. He was withal a man of sterling character. Many of us are better men because we knew JOE BRYSON. He has given of himself to our lives and personalities.

In addition, in our work on the Committee on the Judiciary, his contributions were outstanding. He was always ready to sit down and discuss the details of a measure to try to work out something which would be acceptable to the differing viewpoints. No man I have known exhibited a more tolerant attitude toward those with whom he differed. However, if it became a matter of compromise with a principle, that was where JOE BRYSON drew the line. He had fixed ideas of right and wrong. He never swerved from the path he believed was right. He served as chairman of the subcommittee of the Committee on the Judiciary of which I now have the honor to be chairman. I shall miss him and his sound counsel more than I am able to express. To his fine wife and wonderful family, I want to join in expressing my deepest sympathy.

Mr. RIEHLMAN. Mr. Speaker, the news of JOE BRYSON'S death came as a great shock to me. It came at a time when Mrs. Riehlman and I were discussing the day's activities and she was planning to spend part of that day with Mrs. Bryson. Although I was not one of his intimate friends, I had learned to admire and respect him for his outstanding Christian character. Whenever honesty and integrity were involved, there was never a doubt in the mind of any Member of the

House where JOE BRYSON stood. He was one who actually put into practice his religious beliefs and convictions. His great spirit and friendliness will be deeply missed by his colleagues in the House of Representatives. To his bereaved family I extend my sincerest sympathy.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Tennessee [Mr. Cooper].

Mr. COOPER. Mr. Speaker, I desire to join with other colleagues in expressing brief but very sincere tribute to the life and character and public service of our dear friend and distinguished colleague, the Honorable JOE BRYSON, of South Carolina. He and I had offices next door to each other for a number of years, and I enjoyed a warm friendship with him during that period. It truly can be said that he was a man who professed the very highest attributes of Christian character and all of the sterling character of manhood—a man of recognized ability and demonstrated devotion to the public service. I join with other colleagues in conveying to his family and loved ones our deepest sympathy and assure them that we share the great loss they have sustained.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentlewoman from New York [Mrs. St. George].

Mrs. ST. GEORGE. Mr. Speaker, shortly after coming to Washington, it was my good fortune to meet and to know the Honorable JOSEPH BRYSON at a little breakfast group that I attended and which he had attended for many years before. I grew to respect him and, I think, to know him, not quite as well perhaps as many of his older friends who have spoken so well and so eloquently of him today. He was a man. A gentle soul, and yet one with the very firmest and strongest convictions. He was a good man in the truest and the best sense of that word. For these reasons, he was always able to express himself moderately and with tolerance. He was sure of his faith. He was sure of his principles. He did not have

to, therefore, indulge in histrionics or emotion. I believe that all of us who knew him are the better for that friendship and for that knowledge. For that reason, we can certainly sympathize most deeply with his family and with his widow, but we know and they know that he has now gone ahead and will go on from strength to strength in that greater and larger life where some day we all hope to join him.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. Jones].

Mr. JONES of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I have learned with great sorrow of the death of my friend and colleague, Hon. JOSEPH R. BRYSON, of the Fourth Congressional District of the State of South Carolina. I join with my colleagues in mourning his passing and pause to pay a final tribute to a great South Carolinian and a great American. It has been my privilege and pleasure to know Mr. BRYSON personally for a number of years, and I count it an honor to have served with him in Congress. I served with him as a member of the House Judiciary Committee, and was privileged to serve as a member of his subcommittee during the last session of Congress. Throughout this association, I have come to know Mr. BRYSON well and have learned to respect him as a man of great ability, and strong convictions as well as a man of strong character and integrity. We shall miss him here in the Halls of Congress, and we shall particularly miss him in the House Judiciary Committee.

Mr. BRYSON was born in the mountains of western North Carolina, where he developed the strong characteristics of our mountain people. These characteristics remained with him throughout his life. Early in life he moved to Greenville, S. C., and climbed the ladder of success which ultimately led to his election to Congress. He has served his district, his State, and his Nation well. The people of his district have lost a great Congressman, his State has lost a great advocate, and the Nation has lost a great statesman. I ex-

press my deep sympathy to the members of his family upon their great loss.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the distinguished minority leader the gentleman from Texas [Mr. Rayburn].

Mr. RAYBURN. Mr. Speaker, I do not think the passing of anyone in the House could have shocked me more than the passing of JOE BRYSON. He looked a perfect picture of health on yesterday when he spent practically all of the session on the floor of the House.

JOE BRYSON lived the life that he said he believed in. His was a good soul. His character was above reproach. Out there somewhere, where good spirits dwell, when the spirit of JOE BRYSON approached he was received as an equal to the finest spirits there. He typified morals. He typified the Christian gentleman. He practiced what he preached. He was a good Christian and a great American.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentlewoman from Massachusetts [Mrs. Rogers].

Mrs. ROGERS of Massachusetts. Mr. Speaker, I, with others, was deeply shocked to learn of the passing of Judge BRYSON. He served on three committees with me in his early days in Congress. I never knew him to be anything but fine and helpful. I feel as if I knew his constituents somewhat also, because when he was entertaining them at luncheon with his wife, he often called me to the table and I had an opportunity to see the love and respect in which he was held.

I sympathize deeply with his wife and children. My constituents in the Commonwealth of Massachusetts also mourn his passing. I remember the time of the celebration of the 175th anniversary of the Battle of Lexington and Concord. Judge BRYSON, out of his subcommittee of the Judiciary, secured the passage of a bill which provided for a commission of Members of Congress to participate in the cele-

bration. It came out of the main committee and passed the House almost immediately. His helpfulness knew no party lines. We are grateful to him. We are grateful for his love of history and love of his country. He took particular interest in all the battles of our country, the military history of our country, and he valued the strength and the fineness of the people of our country. He was always such a Christian, such a gentleman in the debates and arguments on the floor and in the committees when I fear some of us are not too gentle, not too courteous, not too considerate of one another.

I understand that he was taken very ill just after the blessing which he invoked before a dinner of a group of textile men. He went very quickly, but it is terribly hard for his relatives and friends.

I like to look back on the history of his early life, his going to work at the age of 10 in the textile mills at Greenville, S. C.; and I like to remember the tireless war he put up for the textile industry of his part of the country even though sometimes it was, we thought, against us in New England. He was always fighting, always battling for his own people and his own State. I enjoyed his humor, too. The last words he ever spoke to me were a few days ago when Congressman Lane and I passed him while he was sitting over there near the door. We went by and he hailed us and said with a smile on his lips and a twinkle in his eye: "You know, I have plans for the textile industry in the South"—said in kindliness, yet the everlasting looking after the interests of his own people. And he loved us all, too, in his great way. We shall miss him; we shall miss his spirit; and we shall miss his inspiration. His courage, ability, and valiant spirit will live on with us.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Indiana [Mr. Crumpacker].

Mr. CRUMPACKER Mr. Speaker, it was my privilege during the 82d Congress to serve on the subcommittee of the Judiciary Committee which was chairmaned by JOSEPH R. BRYSON. During this time I grew to know him very well, and I soon learned to value his friendship and his counsel. His unfailing patience and good humor helped to smooth the work of the committee which involved long and oftentimes bitter hearings and discussions on various matters that were pending. Last summer it was also my privilege to go with him to Geneva, Switzerland, where we were members of the United States delegation to the International Copyright Convention. During that trip I grew to know him even better, as I was with him almost continuously; and I learned to respect him the more the better I grew to know him.

In my opinion there have been few Members of the House of Representatives who had a more even temperament or who so completely lacked bitterness. He never engaged in recrimination, and he had great tolerance for his fellow man and their opinions.

My sympathies are extended to his very fine family. He will be missed—very greatly missed—in this House and in the committee which he served so long and faithfully.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Louisiana [Mr. Boggs].

Mr. BOGGS. Mr. Speaker, JOE BRYSON was truly and genuinely a man from the people and of the people, a man who had deep love and affection in his heart. I know of no Member in this body on either side of the aisle who did not hold him in the highest esteem or who did not reciprocate the affection he had for each of us. We shall miss him greatly.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Louisiana [Mr. Brooks].

Mr. BROOKS of Louisiana. Mr. Speaker, I did not read the newspaper this morning nor did I listen to the radio. As

a result I learned of the death of our colleague, JOE BRYSON, only as I entered the portals of this Chamber. Of course, it was a shock. It was the type of shock that I have not received. It is difficult, therefore, to express through language my sympathy. However, I will do my best.

Man proposes; but God disposes. Surely this is the case in reference to the life of JOE BRYSON. Yesterday morning I began the day by taking breakfast with him. I saw him numerous times in the course of the day and had opportunities of talking to him. At breakfast yesterday morning he was jovial, yet serious. He told us stories that went back to his early youth when he first worked in the textile industry in South Carolina. Some of these stories were witty, some were serious. He told us then, casually it is true, about some of his plans in reference to the textile industry, plans that would help lift the standard of living of the textile work in South Carolina and in the deep South. He had many plans and much work to do.

He was sincerely interested in the plight of the average man in his section of the United States and in this country generally.

Mr. Speaker, a poet has well said: "Where, oh where, are the snows of yesteryear?"

They are, of course, in the streams, in the rivers, and in the seas; they are in the grasses, the leaves, the trees, and the flowers.

So it was with JOE BRYSON. He lives on with us in spirit, in his personality, in his influence, and in his achievements in the great work he tried to do in the Congress of the United States for his people, the average man, and especially the people in the textile industry in the United States. So, as I said, his spirit lives with us today and he will be with us in the time that lies ahead.

Mr. Speaker, our hearts go out to his devoted widow and the family he leaves behind. We extend to them our deepest sympathies.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. Goodwin].

Mr. GOODWIN. Mr. Speaker, when a friend whom we have been permitted to know more intimately than usual is suddenly called from our midst, the shock is a little greater and the grief runs a little deeper. Only a few hours ago Mrs. Goodwin and I were talking with JOE BRYSON and his lovely and devoted wife in the same sort of happy conversation which had come to be the repetition of so many more that have gone before. It is hard for me to realize that his cheerful voice is stilled.

Every social contact with him outside the halls of legislation has always been a stimulating experience. He was a delightful conversationalist and his ready wit and unfailing good humor so often used to punctuate even recital of the humdrum experiences of everyday life make me realize in this hour of sorrowful retrospect that JOE BRYSON had evolved a very splendid philosophy of the joy of living.

I shall always remember my service with him on the Committee on the Judiciary, and particularly my service under him as a subcommittee chairman. I have never known a more conscientious legislator. His district and his State and Nation have lost a Congressman who adequately met the measure of a public servant always earnest in a desire to make the best use of his ability, industry, and talents to the end that Government should reflect the highest ideals of citizenship.

To Mrs. Bryson and to that splendid family of which JOE so often spoke with such becoming pride, I extend my sincerest sympathy.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Texas [Mr. Lucas].

Mr. LUCAS. Mr. Speaker, had I not known before I came to this Chamber this morning of JOE BRYSON'S passing I would have known that something like that had happened because

of the quietness and the hushed voices that I observed when I entered. That in itself is a tribute to JOE BRYSON, because we all recognize that death is close to us all when someone to whom we are so devoted like JOE BRYSON has passed from our midst. Really, however, it is rather out of character for us to be funereal about JOE BRYSON'S death; it is a little bit selfish, I think. We are being selfish that we have lost JOE, and that is understandable. JOE himself, however, would not want us to be sad or anything other than cheery and jovial, for JOE was always happy. He was, indeed, the very personification of happiness, a contagious happiness he imparted to all who associated with him.

There are two things about JOE that I want to say which I have not heard said here today. One is in connection with his work in the church, for he practiced his religion both in his district and here, too. A year ago the city of Washington was the scene of a great religious revival. Dr. Billy Graham came to Washington for a revival out at the Armory, which brought the light of salvation to hundreds, and increased the joys of many of us in the living of God's Holy Word. JOE BRYSON was one of the most diligent in attending this revival and in assisting in its success. Another thing: You know, it is very difficult for a Member of Congress to get another Member of Congress to go into his district or go somewhere and make a speech. We are reluctant to speak outside of our own districts. A month or more ago my preacher out in my Methodist Church in Arlington, Va., asked me if it would be possible for me to get a speaker to come out and speak at one of our lenten services. I asked him what kind of a speaker he wanted, and his description exactly fitted JOE BRYSON. So I went to JOE and told him what I wanted, and JOE, without a moment of hesitation, said, "Certainly, I will be glad to go." I regret very much that I did not have the privilege of introducing JOE, because he passed away before he was able to fill that engagement. There is little we can say which will be consoling to JOE

BRYSON's family. But I hope that some measure of consolation is given to them in knowing that all his friends here share their sorrow.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. Jonas].

Mr. JONAS of North Carolina. Mr. Speaker, I cannot allow this hour to pass without expressing publicly the deep sense of loss I feel in the passing of a great statesman from my neighbor State of South Carolina.

Although JOE BRYSON represented a South Carolina district here, we in North Carolina felt that he belonged to us also. He was born in our State, and we North Carolinians have watched with pride as he climbed the ladder of success in our sister State and in the Halls of Congress.

I shall never forget that soon after I came here in January he sought me out and, although we sit on opposite sides of this center aisle, he extended to me the right hand of fellowship and friendship, and volunteered to help me in every way possible in learning the ropes here.

I join my colleagues from South Carolina and elsewhere in expressing my deep sense of the loss not only to South Carolina but to the Nation in the passing of this fine citizen and this great Representative of the people.

My deepest sympathy goes out today to his family. May God be with them in this hour of trial. I am sure of only one thing, and that is that only faith will carry them through their ordeal courageously and victoriously.

When I think of the sudden passing of a statesman at the height of his power and influence, I recall these lines written by one of the world's greatest thinkers:

> Our little systems have their day.
> They have their day and cease to be.
> They are but broken lights of Thee
> But, Thou, O Lord, art more than they.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Florida [Mr. Rogers].

Mr. ROGERS of Florida. Mr. Speaker, I share with my colleagues the grief and sorrow they have expressed here in the passing of our mutual friend, JOE BRYSON.

I think the greatest tribute that could be paid to JOE BRYSON is that he was a Christian gentleman. I think that JOE was a living example of the Golden Rule. He had a golden heart, he had a brilliant mind, and he had the courage of his convictions. He possessed all the qualities that go to make up a good Christian gentleman.

I think of a little verse I learned long ago that I think might be applicable to JOE. It read like this:

Dare to be a Daniel,
Dare to stand alone.
Dare to have a purpose and
Dare to make it known.

He possessed that kind of character. We have lost a valuable Member and the State of South Carolina has lost a great public servant. In this hour may the good Lord bless, sustain, and keep the members of his family.

Mr. RICHARDS. I yield to the gentleman from Minnesota [Mr. O'Hara].

Mr. O'HARA of Minnesota. Mr. Speaker, when Mrs. O'Hara and I sat down to breakfast this morning, upon opening the morning paper we read that my dear and much loved friend, JOE BRYSON, had passed away. I do not know when I have received a greater shock. When I first came to the Congress in 1941, I had the privilege of being assigned to serve on the great Committee on the Judiciary. There I first became acquainted with JOE BRYSON. I feel oftentimes we can become best acquainted with our colleagues in the course of our committee work. I have known many beautiful characters in my lifetime who have left upon me a very deep impression, but I do not know of anyone who left a greater impression on me than did JOE BRYSON. All of the beautiful things that have heretofore been so

eloquently said about him are true. He was born in modest circumstances. He obtained his education in the face of adversity as a poor boy. I think that helped to make him the great and understanding soul that he was. I have never heard him say one unkind thing or make an intolerant statement against any person or any viewpoint. He had the gift of believing strongly but dispassionately in his own principles but recognized the logic or reasoning behind the position of someone who might differ with him. I think the tributes which have been paid to JOE BRYSON today are as deep and sincere as I have ever heard in the Halls of Congress. Every one is appropriate. The only thing that has not been mentioned is that JOE BRYSON was a great scholar. I believe the private library that he had is one of the largest of any Member of the Congress. He was a great scholar and student.

To his lovely wife and family, I want to join with my colleagues in extending the sympathy which we do fully share and to wish for them the strength and guidance which somehow I feel he has imparted to them to carry them through these dark hours.

My sympathy goes to the great State of South Carolina and to the people that JOE BRYSON so devotedly and so loyally served. May I say to you that this country has not only lost a great public servant, but a great American.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from North Carolina [Mr. Carlyle].

Mr. CARLYLE. Mr. Speaker, my conscience would reprove me at this time should I fail to add my words of commendation and deep appreciation for the splendid life and works of the distinguished Congressman from Greenville, S. C., Hon. JOSEPH R. BRYSON.

I am far from sure as to how great a loss I have sustained at this time, because each opportunity that I had to be in his presence brought new enrichment into my life. Congress-

man BRYSON was a superb man, and those who knew him best appreciate the true significance of this statement. He was possessed of a fertile brain, a kind heart, and a real determination to be at all times helpful. His many fine attributes caused one to know that he was a good man and one in whom confidence could be safely placed. It had not been my privilege to know him before I came to Congress, but a short acquaintance with him caused me to know that he was always sincere, forthright, and highly dependable, and a true friendship was formed.

He sponsored much wholesome and beneficial legislation, and when legislation came before the House which had for its purpose to be of real and premanent benefit to the people of this country, JOE BRYSON'S support was assured. When I consider the many splendid qualities possessed by this true statesman and the nature of the legislation which claimed his attention, I cannot believe that he has completely departed, because his life and his works have been indelibly impressed upon the Members of this House and the people of this country, and they will continue to bless mankind for many years to come.

He was a family man and was a devoted husband and father. He loved his church, and with all of his energies he supported its many activities. He fervently believed in the cause of education and never failed to lend his aid to educational institutions. Only yesterday I talked with him, and every appearance indicated that he would have many more years of fruitful service to his district, his State, and his country. However, it has been well said: "That life is long which answers life's great end."

To his devoted wife and children I humbly extend my deepest sympathy in this period of their irreparable loss. In future years I shall have many occasions to think of Congressman JOE BRYSON, and I am now more firmly convinced

than ever that the poet was using inspired words when it was written:

There is no death, I am sure of that,
The thing that seems to be
Is but a touch of winter
That lays bare the spreading tree.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Maine [Mr. Hale].

Mr. HALE. Mr. Speaker, unlike many of those who have spoken here today, I was not an intimate friend of JOE BRYSON'S. I never served on the same committee with him. We were never closely associated in the work of this body, but I certainly knew him well enough and saw enough of him to realize that there was a man of rare quality, of great integrity, great gentleness, and great devotion, both as a legislator and a servant of his people and of all the people of this country.

It chanced that exactly 48 hours ago JOE BRYSON and I were seated side by side in the chamber of the United States Supreme Court whither each of us had gone to move the admission of a member of the bar. I had some casual conversation, trifling and unsuspecting, with my colleague on that occasion. Certainly there was nothing in his mind or in mine, or in that of anyone present, to suggest that my service in this body would be extended beyond his. I am aghast at the inscrutable decision which gives me the privilege of standing here and praising my lost colleague instead of his being here speaking kindly, as I hope he would have, of me. It makes one feel very poignantly how unworthy we are to carry on the work, from which so many and such noble spirits are taken away. I can only hope that in JOE BRYSON'S case, his leaving means only that he has been called earlier to a far greater reward.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Ohio [Mr. Feighan].

Mr. FEIGHAN. Mr. Speaker, it came to me this morning as a sudden shock and with deep regret when I learned of the untimely death of my distinguished friend and colleague, JOE BRYSON. It has been my pleasure during the past 10 years to serve on the same committee as Brother JOE; it has been my pleasure also to sit next to him for many years. We all knew JOE as a man with a keen intellect, a keen perception about any problem he studied and about many that he had not even studied. He had ability to express himself, he had a melodious voice, he was a prodigious worker, he was an avid reader and a very able scholar. He was to many of us a gentle spirit, a wonderful raconteur of exceptional ability, we enjoyed his company and profited by it when he was working and helping us to solve our problems. I like to remember him as the epitome of a true Christian gentleman. There was a gentleness about his spirit and a height and depth in his soul that made one realize that JOE BRYSON was a walking example of what we as Christians strive to be.

I think the Lord was most kind to JOE when He called him suddenly, because JOE's life was one in which he was always prepared to meet his Maker and to enter into his eternal reward.

JOE was very devoted to his family, and they likewise were extremely devoted to him. They were devoted to him because to them he exhibited in a family way the same qualities he exhibited to everyone with whom he came in contact. It is indeed a terrific blow to his family, but I certainly feel that they will take consolation in the fact that JOE did not leave this earth after a struggle with illness but went hurriedly to his richly deserved divine reward.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from California [Mr. Johnson].

Mr. JOHNSON. Mr Speaker, every one of us has heard the remark that there is nothing as certain as death, and

nothing as uncertain as the time of death. We were forcibly reminded of that this morning when we read the sad news of the death of JOE BRYSON.

It was my privilege and pleasure to have known JOE BRYSON for 10 years. To me he was the perfect example of a true southern Christian gentleman, and I say "southern" because the average southerner possesses a certain graciousness that is usually lacking in those who come from other parts of the country.

Mr. BRYSON was an able legislator, he was an outstanding individual, and he had a keen sense of humor. I happen to be one of those who believes that an individual does not have to die in order to enjoy the blessings of heaven. JOE BRYSON was one of those men who thoroughly enjoyed being here on earth. His life was one of which it could be said he had a part of heaven during his earthly life.

He was a tolerant man, he was friendly, kind, able and, as I stated, he had a keen sense of humor. I will be pardoned, I know, if I relate the following incident, which illustrates his sort of playful humor. When I told Mr. BRYSON that my daughter had married a South Carolinian, he told me then, and repeated the statement many times, that "she was a mighty lucky girl." Of course, I also share that view. When my grandson was born and I told him about it, he said, "That boy's success is assured."

Anyone who knew JOE BRYSON will always remember him for his pleasing personality, his thoughtfulness, his kindness, and his wholesome humor. He was not a weakling in any sense of that word. He possessed a strong character, he was an intelligent legislator, he was a great pleader for the right as he saw it, and one who stood firmly behind his convictions.

Mr. Speaker, it seems sad sometimes that a man of his caliber and usefulness should pass from us so suddenly. However, may I reiterate what has been previously stated here today, that all of us who think of our departed friend

will have the fondest and most pleasant recollections of him. His lovely family, I know, will find great consolation in the fact that their husband and father was a Christian gentleman in every sense of the word. That thought will help them carry the burden which is theirs today.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Colorado [Mr. Rogers].

Mr. ROGERS of Colorado. Mr. Speaker, may I join the other Members of this House today in their hour of grief at the sudden passing of our beloved colleague, JOE BRYSON. We all realize that the life of JOE BRYSON was typical of true Americanism.

As has been stated by many of our colleagues today, Mr. BRYSON started a humble life and fought a valiant battle and made a true and honest American. As we look over his accomplishments, we appreciate that he has contributed much to our Nation.

It was my good fortune more than 2 years ago to first meet JOE BRYSON. I had the opportunity to serve on a subcommittee of which he was chairman. It was there that I learned of the man who had a sterling character, the Christian man who was ready and able to accept responsibility. It was there that all of us who knew him learned to love him. We learned to love him because of the attributes he typified. We knew that when his word was given we could depend on it, we knew that his sincere efforts and his interest in the welfare of his constituents, the Nation, and his friends, was something which was not unusual in a man of this character. It is with a deep sense of regret that I learned of his sudden passing this morning. We who have served with him extend our sympathy to his widow and his children. America has lost a great man.

Mr. RILEY. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Nebraska [Mr. Curtis].

Mr. CURTIS of Nebraska. Mr. Speaker, a just and devoted man has been called to his richly deserved reward. I wish to express my gratitude for his life and extend to his family and loved ones my sincere sympathy.

Mr. RILEY. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Arkansas [Mr. Harris].

Mr. HARRIS. Mr. Speaker, the hand of the Almighty, the God in whom we believe, has reached down again on this House. JOE BRYSON has gone from us. His memory will ever live within the walls of this Chamber.

We are reminded, Mr. Speaker, of the promise that we knoweth not the day or the hour when that summons shall come, but it will surely come. This morning, just after breakfast, my wife and I were reading the paper when she saw the article announcing the unfortunate and sudden passing of JOE BRYSON. I, like many of you who have joined in this beautiful and fine tribute to his life, was deeply shocked. Mrs. Harris and I were both grieved because we had known the Bryson family for a good many years and we knew the type of life that he lived and the service he has rendered.

It was a little more than 12 years ago that I first met JOE. I came here in the 77th Congress. Of course, I remember meeting him here in the Halls of Congress, but not nearly as vividly as is the memory of my meeting him at Calvary Baptist Church. It was soon after we arrived in Washington that January 1941, in the Vaughan Bible class, one of the largest and finest organized Bible classes in the United States, that I was introduced to him. JOE BRYSON took an active part in the class and the church. I knew him there as here in the Congress during these 12 years that I have been in the Congress, and also his wife and children.

JOE BRYSON was a man of deep philosophy.

His philosophy was truly American. He had the same kind of philosophy as the Declaration of Independence, the Constitution of the United States, and above all, the Bible.

JOE BRYSON was a man of deep conviction. We have seen his performance here in the House. This House instructed our Committee on Interstate and Foreign Commerce to make investigation with reference to the type of programs over radio and television going into the homes throughout the United States, where they especially affected children. JOE BRYSON came to our committee. He sat there and talked to us in his humble way, tolerant, patient, but yet expressing a firm conviction for the future welfare of this country, because he believed that it is in the homes that the strength of this great Nation lies.

JOE BRYSON was a man of deep religious faith. We know that from his life as we have observed it. Every Sunday morning whenever it was possible and he was in Washington you would find him sitting on the front seat just beneath the pulpit at Calvary Baptist Church, listening to Dr. Cranford or a visiting minister. He was a man that not only believed it, he lived it.

JOE BRYSON was a man of deep family ties. He believed that the only way his children could have opportunities in life was to have the environment of the church and the type of home life he wanted to provide for them. Such a man has gone from us, Mr. Speaker.

Only the night before last my wife and I and other Members of this Congress and their wives were together at a little party downtown at which JOE BRYSON and his wife attended. He was the same usual JOE BRYSON that we have known day by day here. Only yesterday in the Halls of this Congress was he performing his usual duties, assuming the responsibilities which his constituents had reposed in him. Today JOE is resting with his Master, in whom he believed.

I join my other colleagues in expressing our deep sorrow to the members of the South Carolina delegation and to his constituents. You have lost a great colleague and a great American and we have, too. The Nation has lost a great man and a great legislator.

To his fine wife and family, I join in extending, too, deep regrets at his passing, and for myself and my wife, our deepest sympathy in their bereavement.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New Jersey [Mr. Canfield].

Mr. CANFIELD. Mr. Speaker, a most lovable, Christian gentleman—a dedicated American—that is the JOE BRYSON I have been privileged to know in the House of Representatives.

I cannot say how saddened I have been to learn of JOE'S sudden passing. I can say this. I have heard many eulogies expressed in the well of the House, but none more deeply sincere than those of this hour.

Just a few weeks ago in a group of 20 Members of this body, 10 from each side of the aisle, JOE and I were privileged to be the luncheon guests of President Eisenhower at the White House. That was an historic day because that was the day the distinguished former Governor of Illinois, Adlai E. Stevenson, also was a luncheon guest at the White House. I recall so well that JOE sparkled with wit on that occasion, and he was very serious, too.

Immediately after the luncheon, we Members of the Congress saw the President and his vanquished foe of the last campaign walk out into the East Room arm-in-arm, there to stand alone for several minutes, smilingly chatting together. I recall that JOE BRYSON took me by the arm to make a statement which I have repeated many times since. That statement was this: "Brother Canfield, look! Where but in America could you ever see a picture like that?"

It was only a week ago that JOE BRYSON stood in the well of this House eulogizing the distinguished gentleman from New York [Mr. Celler] upon the completion of 30 years of service in this body. He had the most friendly things to say about Mannie Celler's autobiography captioned "You Never Leave Brooklyn." That was JOE BRYSON. His passing has

hurt me terribly. It has been a blow to me mentally and physically. Most certainly my heart goes out to the beloved members of his family, to his distinguished colleagues of the South Carolina delegation, and to his faithful constituency at home.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Georgia [Mr. Davis].

Mr. DAVIS of Georgia. Mr. Speaker, it is with a heavy heart that I rise today to join those colleagues who have spoken so sincerely and so earnestly from their hearts about the fine qualities of JOE BRYSON. This Congress will not be the same for me now that he is gone. I have had the privilege of associating with him in almost every place I have been here, and in almost every phase of my activities in Washington.

Like the gentleman from Maine [Mr. Hale], I was with him on Monday of this week in the Supreme Court where the three of us had some of our constituents to present to that Court. I had the privilege of walking back from the Supreme Court Building to the House at that time with him. Like the gentleman from Louisiana [Mr. Brooks], it was my privilege and pleasure to have had breakfast with him in the House Office Building cafeteria just yesterday morning. It is difficult for me to believe now that he has gone, and that we will never see him here in these accustomed haunts again.

Our colleagues have spoken truly about his many good qualities. There are some of our friends about whom we sometimes exaggerate when we speak of them, but I feel that you could not exaggerate when you speak about the good qualities of JOE BRYSON. He never was ostentatious. He never undertook to present himself as his friends now present his good qualities. He was a gentle soul, and yet, with all that, he was a man of courage. He was a modest man, and yet he was a man whom all the forces that could

be mustered against him could not move from his position once he had reached a conclusion as to what was right.

My limited vocabulary does not permit me to express the admiration which I had for him, the friendship which I feel for him. I join with those colleagues who have already spoken in extending for myself and my wife to his family our deepest and most sincere sympathy. I extend also to his colleagues and to his constituency in the great congressional district which he has so faithfully represented my sincere feelings of sympathy. It is with a feeling of distinct personal loss that I pay tribute to this great American, my friend JOE BRYSON.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Iowa [Mr. Cunningham].

Mr. CUNNINGHAM. Mr. Speaker, since reading in the morning paper of the passing of JOE BRYSON, my heart has been heavy. JOE, the gentleman always; JOE, once a friend, always a friend; JOE, the Christian, sincere, hard-working legislator. The Congress and the country can ill afford to lose men like JOE BRYSON. Personally I shall miss JOE and his kindness at all times. My sincere and heartfelt sympathy to the members of his family.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Georgia [Mr. Forrester].

Mr. FORRESTER. Mr. Speaker, I have not yet recovered from the shock over the passing of the gentleman from South Carolina. Somehow I never associated death with JOE BRYSON. He was so full of life, so vibrant and certainly as much in love with life as any man I ever knew. I do not believe I ever saw a man who was happier with the family that was his. I am sure I never knew a man who loved every Member of this House more than he did. It was a benediction to me to see the affection that JOE BRYSON held for his constituents. He probably had as many visit him as any Member of this body. But the sweetest thing and the

finest thing between them was the great love and affection those constituents had for JOE, and the complete confidence they had in each other.

I like to remember JOE as I saw him here on this floor yesterday afternoon; I saw him rise to his feet and with every gentlemanly instinct which was his, fight earnestly, but as usual always temperate, on a great issue, a most serious issue. JOE'S position did not win, but over the years history will determine which one was right. I heartily suspect JOE was.

There were few men here who were more constructive than JOE BRYSON; I know there was none here who was more loved. JOE had the happy faculty when sometimes during long hours of debate, we under tension allowed our tempers to become frayed, of bringing us back down to earth with a humorous anecdote with a whole lot of common sense.

JOE BRYSON was a scholar in every sense of the word, but there is another thing that I want to point out about JOE BRYSON: JOE BRYSON'S life was a living lie to the foolishness we so often hear in this country, which is that if a man is not accorded every chance on earth that human mind can conceive, you will make him a bad citizen or that he will become a Communist. Of course I had known there was nothing to that foolishness all the time but JOE BRYSON as fully as any man I ever knew proves that all that an honest government can do is to say to any young man: "Son, you can go just as far in America as your will to work, as your ability, and your friends will permit you to do." And that was utterly sufficient for JOE, and he thought that extremely fair and American.

JOE BRYSON worked in the cotton mills; JOE BRYSON knew what it was like to be without sufficient clothes at times; JOE BRYSON knew what it was to be hungry; but JOE BRYSON, instead of condemning his Government, thought that he had a wonderful Government, and he loved it like a mother does her first-born child. I say that when anyone advocates that foolishness, we have the complete answer by saying,

"Wait a minute! Wait a minute! Have you considered our friend JOE BRYSON?"

You know, in thinking about his passing I would be compelled to say that nature itself was prodigal, wasteful, were it not for the fact that I realize, as you do, that even heaven is going to be a little brighter, a little happier, because of JOE. Lots of my friends have passed on to the other side, so many until heaven is not near as far away to me as it was in my youth. I have a lot of people up there myself, and you know I hope that they have already met JOE. I want them to know JOE, and I know that they will be happier because of having met him.

To his fine wife, to his splendid family, to his district, to his State, and to his Nation, I extend my sincere sympathy, my greatest affection, and my deep sense of personal loss at his passing.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from New York [Mr. Miller].

Mr. MILLER of New York. Mr. Speaker, I have not been a Member of this body long enough to know many of my colleagues well, but I did know JOE BRYSON extremely well, particularly because of our joint work on the Committee on the Judiciary. I can say with all sincerity that if I am in this House for 20 more years, I shall never forget him.

Concerning my work with him in this House and on our committee, may I say that he manifested at all times what you might call intellectual honesty and a strong spirit of morality. It was just a little over a year ago that I, with JOE BRYSON and others, represented this body at a funeral in Albany, N. Y., of one of our distinguished Members, William Byrne. When we left Albany I traveled to Buffalo, N. Y., with JOE BRYSON on the airplane because Buffalo is near my home and at that time JOE BRYSON had a daughter living there. All during that trip I spoke with JOE BRYSON. When we departed and I went to my home all I

could think of was that in the entire scope of my acquaintances I had known no one who impressed me as being such a clean thinker, such a fine thinker, such a splendid person as JOE BRYSON.

May I say upon this sad occasion that because of his character, his integrity, and because of the life he lived, certainly he is in a place far more peaceful, he is far happier than he would have been on this earth. To the members of his family, to the members of the South Carolina delegation, I extend my deepest and most sincere sympathy.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Arkansas [Mr. GATHINGS].

Mr. GATHINGS. Mr. Speaker, on learning of the passing of Hon. JOE BRYSON this morning a deep gloom fell over our household. It was only night before last that my wife and I attended a dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Bryson. We always enjoyed being in their company. Mrs. Bryson was a loving, gracious, and devoted helpmate and companion. She contributed in no small measure to his greatness and success.

JOE BRYSON and I came to this body at the same time on January 3, 1939, at the beginning of the 76th Congress. I was associated with him very closely since that time. He was never too busy to leave his office to visit a Government department to intercede for a friend. I accompanied him on many such occasions. He was equal to any situation with which he was confronted. He possessed a pleasing, sincere manner; had an abundance of tact and diplomacy. We always asked JOE to do the talking at these conferences. None could have done better at the assignment that was his.

He was a true and loyal friend. I recall once that he read into the Congressional Record an article that had been written regarding my activities.

If good deeds were flowers, he would sleep tonight in a bed of roses. I want to say, Mr. Speaker, that JOSEPH R. BRYSON was a Christian gentleman without hypocrisy. I am

a better representative of my people because of having known and worked with him these years. The House of Representatives is a better legislative body due to his service here.

He was a clean man—clean in mind and spirit. He was an immaculate dresser, who looked and acted the part of a true statesman.

I would like to quote a portion of a poem by Josiah Gilbert Holland that I read a few years ago which I believe is most fitting:

> God give us men! A time like this demands
> Strong minds, great hearts, true faith, and ready hands;
> Men whom the lust of office does not kill;
> Men whom the spoils of office cannot buy;
> Men who possess opinions and a will;
> Men who have honor; men who will not lie.

JOE BRYSON was such a man. "He fought the good fight; he kept the faith; a crown of righteousness awaits him."

I shall miss his counsel, his pleasing, ever-ready smile, and his warm friendship. My heart goes out to his widow, his children, and his grandchildren in the loss of a great man and a good man.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from California [Mr. Miller].

Mr. MILLER of California. Mr. Speaker, a kindly, humble man who walked with us yesterday today walks with God. JOE BRYSON sprang from the people. He knew the ills that beset them, their wants, their fears, and their sorrows; he was the better man for it. He masked a keen sense of humor behind a serious mien. He was friendly, courteous and sincere. He was a man of great principle, unbending in those things that he felt to be right but not intolerant of others. He was ever willing to accept counsel and hear the story of all who came to him. He reserved his judgment of men and issues until he could reconcile it with his conscience. JOE BRYSON was my friend, and I know that men who come to

the House, will miss a kindly soul who was ready to encourage and guide them. We all suffer a sense of personal loss in the passing of this truly Christian man who fulfilled all the precepts of his faith and loved his fellow man because of his great love of God.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Alabama [Mr. Grant].

Mr. GRANT. Mr. Speaker, it is with a heavy heart that I rise to join with my colleagues in paying tribute to a most loyal and lovable Member of this House. JOE BRYSON was a man that I like to think about, like the story I heard of a little crippled boy whose mother told him that God would take care of him. One day this man went to carry this little boy to a hospital, and on his way to the hospital this little boy looked up into this man's face and asked him, "Are you God?" Well, the man was dumfounded; he did not say anything. In a moment the little boy said, "Well, mister, you work for God, do you not?" He said, "Well, son, I suppose I do." I think that JOE BRYSON worked for his God, he worked for his State, and he worked for his country. I think that it can be truly said that a giant oak in the forest has fallen.

As many of the speakers have said here this afternoon, JOE BRYSON came up the hard way. JOE was a graduate of Furman University, a Baptist institution in Greenville, S. C. Some years ago he was instrumental in having Bob Jones University established in Greenville, and he was a trustee of that great interdenominational school. He gave much of his time, his thoughts, his efforts, and his talents in making that one of the greatest interdenominational schools of this Nation and of this world. I think that the establishment of that Bob Jones University in Greenville, S. C., to which our colleague JOE BRYSON contributed so much, will forever stand as a monument to his help.

I like to think of JOE BRYSON as a man like Enoch of old, who truly walked with his God.

I know that each and every Member of this House joins in extending our sympathy to his devoted family, to his widow, and to his children.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. Lane].

Mr. LANE. Mr. Speaker, there are times when no words we can utter express our feelings and that is my position now. It was with the deepest and most sincere sorrow that I learned this morning of the passing of our colleague, the Honorable JOSEPH R. BRYSON, of South Carolina. He was beloved and admired by all who knew him, and in his passing we have lost a colleague whose record of service to his district, his State and his Nation is worthy of emulation.

The esteem in which he was held by his constituents is attested by his uninterruped service over the years in this body. His charming manner and friendliness that won him the loyalties of his friends at home he brought with him to the Congress where he continued to make countless friends among his associates. He was an able, courageous and kindly man, always ready to help those who needed assistance and tireless in doing good. He spent himself and sacrificed his life for others. No finer character from the standpoint of ability, clear thinking, integrity of mind and heart has held public office. His acts were always controlled by diligent solemn judgment and honesty of purpose.

Congressman BRYSON was a tireless worker, a trustworthy and devoted public servant, a lovable and kindly soul. This Nation has lost a sincere and able statesman.

For a number of years it has been my pleasure and my honor to occupy a seat next to our devoted colleague on the House Committee on the Judiciary. He was conscientious and faithful in his attendance and work on the committee and to the business on the floor of the House. I have had many pleasant conversations with him over the years, and I had every opportunity to judge the worth of our colleague.

Only yesterday as we sat together on the floor of this Chamber he remarked to me that he and I had many things in common. He made mention of the fact that he represented a great textile industry in the South, and I had the honor to represent a similar district in the North. That his people in his district and his area were similar in so many respects to my constituents made up of hardworking, sincere and conscientious mill workers.

His achievements would not have been possible without the inspiration, understanding and help of his faithful and loving wife. The life and character of JOE BRYSON will remain always as an inspiration to all who knew him, to all who were associated with him and to all who come after him.

I shall miss him as a friend, his district and the Nation will miss him as an able legislator and one who rendered his country a great service in one of the most critical periods of our history.

May I express to his wife and to his family my sincere and deepest sympathy knowing that the Almighty will shower down upon him eternal happiness.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Minnesota [Mr. Judd].

Mr. JUDD. Mr. Speaker, there is nothing I can add to what has been said in deserved tribute to our departed colleague, but I would not feel right in my heart if I did not add my word of respect and affection for him and express my personal sorrow and sense of loss at his sudden and untimely passing.

The great playwright once had Mark Antony say over the body of Caesar, "The evil men do lives after them, the good is oft interred with their bones." Perhaps he said that because he knew that most of us, no matter how high and noble our aspirations, have plenty of evil which we hope will not live after us, and we hope that what good we have done will not be interred with our bones. But no evil will

live after JOE BRYSON, because he had done none. If he had any weakness, it was completely unknown to anyone who ever knew him.

We, who lived and worked with him for many years, sometimes under trying circumstances and in situations which expose defects in men's character, never found any chink in his armor.

Whenever we lose a friend or colleague, we naturally say the best possible things about him, but here was a man about whom everything good that has been said today was completely deserved and words are inadequate to tell half of the whole. JOE was a man who was unswerving in his own convictions, a man who understood that this Nation was founded on the principles that came into the world with the Judeo-Christian body of ethics, and who never deviated in his devotion to those principles, a man who never hid his own candle under a bushel, but who never tried to impose his views on anyone else. He was a man who knew that the effective way to influence people is by the irresistible attraction of a righteous and godly and charitable and kindly example and not by coercion. He was a man who enriched the life of every person who was privileged to know him.

I first became somewhat intimate with JOE BRYSON during the war when a person who was very dear to him was afflicted with a very troublesome illness. The outcome was unpredictable at that time. He talked to me about it on several occasions for he was borne down with it. Sometimes a physician has a better opportunity to see what is in a man than almost anybody else except perhaps his pastor or his priest. For if a man ordinarily wears a mask, the mask is off when he is dealing with ultimate realities—with life and death, with health and disease, with pain and relief from suffering or anxiety. It was under such circumstances that I first came to see and admire the sterling qualities of this man's character and his beautiful spirit. We, too, have

been made better men for having known him. The world is a better place because of him. I join with all his many, many friends in extending to his beloved family, and all those who were so close to him, our affection and our sympathy.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I yield to the gentleman from Massachusetts [Mr. McCormack].

Mr. McCORMACK. Mr. Speaker, the deserved and splendid tributes paid by so many Members today to the life and memory of our dear friend JOE BRYSON is the best evidence of the type and character of man that he was in life and of our deep respect and affection for him. The Members of this body are elected from different parts of our great country, and we come here at the outset not knowing each other, or as a new Member knowing very few, usually confined to those who come from our own State or section of the country. We meet and we talk. We are members of committees. We come to know one another. Friendships develop. Feelings of respect and confidence develop, and we come to know what each individual Member symbolizes—the spirit of a Member.

Everything said about JOE BRYSON today is a deserving tribute to a truly great man. He made his contributions as a Member of this body, quietly but effectively. He was a man of profound thought and logic, a man with a penetrating mind, but in a sweet manner, and all the more effective because of his sweetness of thought, sweetness of mind, sweetness of character. I can see him now on the various occasions when he took the floor. While there are many Members I like to listen to, he was one I always like to listen to. I told that to him personally, in life, not only the thought and logic that he expressed impressed me but the musical tone of his voice. He is probably one of two or three men I have met in my lifetime that I could see the musical notes flowing out of his mouth, a gift; a rare gift.

JOE BRYSON was one of the few I met in life who had a melodious speaking voice, one of the most melodious I have ever heard, and that great possession made him all the more powerful and all the more influential.

So I join with all my colleagues who have spoken today, and those who have not spoken but who join with us, in paying tribute to a human being who has made the journey on earth and has come across our pathway of life and has made us all a little better because we have known him, a true gentleman, an understanding mind, a philosopher, one always searching for the truth and living up to it as he found it; a man who lifted himself above human impulses and reactions as far as anyone humanly could.

I wish I had ability great enough to express the thoughts I have about this fine, quiet, but effective gentleman, legislator and American who during his journey through life made his contributions to a better country; and, over and above that, to a better world.

To the delegation from South Carolina I extend my profound sympathy in the loss the delegation has sustained; to the people of his district I extend my deep sympathy, but in particular to his loved ones Mrs. McCormack and I extend our profound sympathy in their great loss and sorrow.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I ask unanimous consent that all Members may have the privilege of extending their remarks at this point in the Record on the life and character of our late colleague.

The SPEAKER. Is there objection to the request of the gentleman from South Carolina?

There was no objection.

Mr. GARY. Mr. Speaker, the sudden and untimely death of JOE BRYSON has cast a pall over the entire Capitol. He was one of the most popular Members of this House. He was one of the finest men that I have ever known. His out-

standing ability, his sterling Christian character, his kindly disposition, and his keen sense of humor endeared him to the hearts of all of his colleagues. He was the type of public official that we can ill afford to lose at this time. His passing is a loss to the Nation.

I join the Members of this body in paying a well-deserved tribute to his memory and in expressing deepest sympathy to his family. There is little that we can say to assuage their grief, but I trust that it will be some measure of comfort to them to know that his many friends share their sorrow.

Mr. SHUFORD. Mr. Speaker, I wish to pay my tribute to the memory of the Honorable JOSEPH BRYSON, Representative from the Fourth Congressional District of South Carolina.

We here in the House of Representatives were greatly shocked to learn of the death of our colleague. It is hard for us to realize that he will no longer be with us.

JOE BRYSON was born in Transylvania County, N. C., a county in my district. He comes from a distinguished family of that section, a family that has had much to do with the growth and progress of our State.

I have only known JOE BRYSON since I became a Member of the 83d Congress, but in that short period of time I learned to respect and admire him. He was truly a big man. He early extended to me encouragement and counsel. Knowing him for this brief period of time has meant much to me, and I shall always cherish his friendship.

Mr. Speaker, I join with the other Members of this body in expressing to the family of JOE BRYSON my sincere sympathy in his death.

Mr. HILLINGS. Mr. Speaker, it is with profound regret that I learned today of the passing of our distinguished colleague the gentleman from South Carolina [Mr. BRYSON].

It has been my great honor and privilege to serve with JOE BRYSON on the Committee on the Judiciary. He was one of

its most outstanding members, and his influential leadership had much to do with the legislation which that committee recommended to the House.

In addition, his quiet, philosophical humor endeared him to all of us on both sides of the committee aisle. His fine sense of humor did much to ease tensions during moments of vigorous and heated debate. All of us who served with JOE BRYSON on the Judiciary Committee and, indeed, all of us who have served with him in the Congress came to know him as a great statesman and as a man of highest ideals who set an example for all of us to follow.

We shall miss JOE BRYSON, but we are better off for having known him and for having served with him.

Mr. EVINS. Mr. Speaker, the sudden and untimely passing of our esteemed colleague, the gentleman from South Carolina, JOSEPH R. BRYSON, leaves us with a great sense of loss—both personally and as a Member of this body in which he served long and faithfully.

JOE BRYSON typified the greatness and strength of our Nation. He was, by his own proud acknowledgment, a wage earner at the age of 10, and yet withal the necessity to make his own way, he attained the highest degree of education possible—a background which enhanced his worth and value to his constituency and to his State and Nation. He lived a full and useful life—serving his country during World War I, and also in the realm of local and State endeavors.

Deepest sympathy is extended to his bereft loved ones who may take the deepest pride in his contribution to his fellowman and his country.

Mr. PATMAN. Mr. Speaker, the sudden passing of JOE BRYSON was a great shock. I have never known a Member of Congress to be more highly regarded by his colleagues. JOE BRYSON was a genuine man, always endeavoring to be of the greatest constructive and helpful service to his fine family, the people of his district, his colleagues, and the people of

the entire Nation. The wonderful Christian life that he lived is inspiring to all who had the privilege of knowing him. His family and other loved ones have my sympathy in their sorrow.

Mr. HAYS of Arkansas. Mr. Speaker, my feelings have been so deeply affected by the passing of the gentleman from South Carolina that I am unable to speak in adequate terms of my regard and affection for him. He was one of the first to greet me when I became a Member of the House 10 years ago and we soon became intimate friends. We participated in many activities together, and our families worshiped in the same church. From this close association came my deep appreciation of the man and the Christian.

His was a remarkable career. His formal education exceeded that enjoyed by most men, and yet to achieve the degrees he held he had to surmount unusual obstacles. Only a man of great perseverance could have overcome them. But education is like an iceberg. There is the visible portion which represents, I believe, about one-ninth the total mass. Underneath the surface and invisible to the observer is the process of self-education which, in the case of JOE BRYSON, was impressive. His was a disciplined life. It was based upon a magificent faith. It exuded good will and human kindness. His gentle ways made friends of those in all avenues of life who enjoyed a contact with him.

He and his devoted wife provided those powerful influences which dedicated parents find available, and they transmitted to a splendid family the faith which undergirded them. I am sure that every Member of this House extends deepest sympathy to them in this period of grief.

To all eternity he binds us,
He links the planet and the star;
He goes ahead, the trail he finds us,
And where he is and where we are,
Will never seem again so far.

Mr. WILLIS. Mr. Speaker, last week Mrs. Willis and I had a delightful visit with Representative JOSEPH R. BRYSON and his lovely wife in the House restaurant. I was with JOE all day yesterday and up until the adjournment bells rang at 5:04 p. m. last evening. Imagine our shock when we heard the news of his untimely death over television this morning.

I became acquainted with JOE BRYSON upon my election to Congress some 4½ years ago. During all that time it was my good fortune to serve on the House Committee on the Judiciary with him, and for some 2 years I was on a subcommittee which he headed as chairman. I, therefore, had the rare privilege of becoming closely associated with JOE BRYSON and of knowing him intimately and well.

JOE BRYSON was a kind, tolerant, and Christian gentleman. He was a loyal and devoted friend. He had a keen mind and a refreshing sense of humor. He loved the arts. He loved history. He loved literature. He loved life.

JOE was deeply religious in the finest sense of the word. He was ever loyal to the precepts of his church, but always respectful of the other man's point of view. For example, a short time ago, he called me to his office and presented me with a book dealing with the point of view of my own faith. You see, I am a Catholic and he was a Baptist.

The death of Representative JOSEPH R. BRYSON leaves a great void not only in the Halls of this body, but in the hearts of his friends, both in and out of Congress. I am going to miss him—we all will, and to his aggrieved widow and family I extend my most sincere sympathies.

Mr. FRAZIER. Mr. Speaker, like all Members of this body, I was greatly shocked to hear of the passing of our beloved colleague, JOE BRYSON.

No man in the House was more esteemed by those of us who have had the privilege of serving with him.

It was my privilege to serve with him on the Judiciary Committee. He was an exceptionally able legislator and a

wise counsellor, faithful always to those principles in which he believed.

He particularly endeared himself to the members of this committee by his keen sense of humor and his brilliant wit. I have never known a man with a finer personality.

We have all lost a loyal and devoted friend, for I believe he was the friend of all who were privileged to know him.

South Carolina and the Nation have lost a great Representative. I wish to join in extending to his beloved wife and family my deepest sympathy.

Mr. RODINO. Mr. Speaker, last week here on this floor in extolling his good friend, Congressman Celler, our departed colleague, JOSEPH BRYSON, used these words in quoting from a verse of an unknown poet entitled "Why Wait for Death?":

I would rather have a loving smile
From friends I know are true,
Than tears shed round my casket
When this world I bid adieu.

Bring me all the flowers today
Whether pink or white or red;
I'd rather have a blossom now
Than a truckload when I'm dead.

I am sorry that JOE BRYSON will never pass this way again to hear the remarks of his colleagues and friends who are saddened by his death. But I know that his kind and simple ways, his modest nature, his great morality of character and his noble heart endeared him to many—and made him rich, with friends.

A fine gentleman, a great American has left forever this mortal scene, but we shall always remember his pleasant mien. And, I pray that—taking a page from JOE BRYSON'S life—we go on, those of us who remain behind, affectionately passing out smiles and flowers in abundance.

To his family I extend my sincere sympathy in this dark hour of their great loss.

Mr. ROONEY. Mr. Speaker, I was terribly shocked this morning to learn of the sudden and unexpected passing last night of our beloved colleague, Hon. JOSEPH RALEIGH BRYSON, of South Carolina.

I had the privilege of knowing JOE quite well and always had a warm affection for him. He was a typical southern gentleman of the old school, and I always found him to be kind and considerate of those with whom he came in contact. He was blessed with an attractive personality and a disposition which endeared him to his colleagues and friends. He possessed a ready wit and the ability to narrate southern stories in a most interesting and fascinating manner.

He served in the House continuously since he was first elected to the 76th Congress on November 8, 1938. During the years he rendered most capable and conscientious service to his constituents and his beloved country. I know that he will be sorely missed by his constituents in the Fourth Congressional District of South Carolina, his colleagues in the South Carolina delegation, and his many friends here in the House.

I have lost a good friend. His devoted wife and children have my deepest sympathy in their hour of sorrow.

Mr. ROBESON of Virginia. Mr. Speaker, like many of my colleagues, I find it difficult to adequately express in words my thoughts when I realize that JOE BRYSON died last night. When I came to breakfast this morning, another friend, Congressman Charles Bennett, told me of his death. It is difficult to realize that my close association with him, which began on my first day as a Member of Congress, will of necessity be a fond memory instead of reality. On that first day when I became a Member of the House, Congressman BRYSON came to me and said, "I am JOE BRYSON, of Greenville, S. C. Dr. B. E. Geer and other mutual friends told me about you. Let me know when I can be helpful to you."

JOSEPH RALEIGH BRYSON

I shall always remember JOE BRYSON as a Christian gentleman in every sense of the word, filled with the milk of human kindness. Although he was a scholar, a man of considerable attainment and exceptional ability, he was kindly and considerate toward others. He was firm in his own convictions but tolerant of another's views. He had an unusual degree of both wisdom and humor. He went about doing good and being helpful. We will miss the fine association with him and we will feel the lack of his influence. Undoubtedly, we have all been helped and our lives have been enriched by his presence among us.

Mr. REES of Kansas. Mr. Speaker, I am saddened; as you are saddened. The grim reaper has removed from our midst our beloved friend and distinguished Member of this House, JOE BRYSON. To know JOE BRYSON was to love him. JOE BRYSON was kind. He was considerate; he was generous; he was loyal; he was deeply religious; he was devoted to his duty and to his country; he was devoted to his family and to his God; he was cheerful; he was sincere. There was no rancor in his soul. He was tolerant of others and their views. He had a deep sense of justice. He had those fine qualities that go to make up a truly Christian gentleman of the finest order.

This House—yes; this country—is better and finer because JOE BRYSON has lived and walked among us. To the members of his family we extend our deepest sympathy.

I will not say, I cannot say, that he is dead.
He is just away.
With a cheery smile and a wave of the hand,
He has wandered into an unknown land,
And left us to dream how very fair it needs must be
Since he lingers there.

Mr. BENNETT of Florida. Mr. Speaker, despite the fact that it is impossible for me to give adequate homage to my deceased friend, JOE BRYSON, I feel impelled to pay him all the tribute that my abilities may allow. He was my friend.

He was the friend of all who knew him, for his heart had the ready love, the deep love, of a practicing Christian. I have said he was my friend. Is there a more beautiful word than "friend"? I think not as I use it to describe our departed colleague. He was a gentleman and a devoted husband and father. He had a humor about him that was of this earth and yet sprang from an abiding good will that must have pleased the angels. In all reverence, I say that I am sure that the angels smile today, not only for JOE'S good works which he continues among them but for the very joy of the happy soul of their dear friend, JOE BRYSON.

Mr. HARRISON of Virginia. Mr. Speaker, I want to join in the sincere expressions of sadness and loss which have been made in the House on the occasion of the passing of our respected friend and colleague the Honorable JOSEPH R. BRYSON, of South Carolina.

Mr. BRYSON was a fine Christian gentleman. Were he still with us, however, he would have demurred to that simple tribute, for he was an humble man. His way was to serve his God and his country to the best of his ability, and he provided us with an outstanding example of selfless devotion to this course.

Our colleague worked earnestly and effectively for his South Carolina constituents during his 14 years in the House. He viewed his home interests as inevitably linked, however, to the interests of the Nation as a whole. In committee and on the floor of the House, he strove for the enactment of reasonable and sound legislation. His counsel was sought and valued by his colleagues, and they will be poorer for the loss of this wise advice.

In the performance of his public duties Mr. BRYSON had gone to a dinner of an important trade association. He had just asked God's blessings on the meal when the call came, and a true Christian spirit was taken to its reward.

Mr. DAGUE. Mr. Speaker, under leave to extend my remarks I am moved by the tragic death of our beloved colleague JOSEPH BRYSON to set down my sense of irreparable loss in the passing of one who will ever remain in my memory as one of God's noblemen and also one whose life gave substance to the appellation "Christian gentleman."

The constant evidence of JOE BRYSON's subtle but gentle humor made association with him a continuing pleasure. His stories, which were unending, were of the type that served to portray the philosophy of his beloved South and won for him and those he so ably served the sympathy of all who heard him.

It is significant, I think, to point out that our good friend had just finished the invocation of Divine blessing when he was stricken. It has been my great privilege to have been associated with him in the meetings of our House devotional group and knowing JOE as I do I feel that he would have wanted nothing more than to be called to his reward with the name of his Maker on his lips.

Our hearts go out to his bereaved family and we pray that their grief will be tempered by a solemn pride in the life of their beloved husband and father, which was lived to the fullest in the service of our Nation.

Mr. PHILBIN. Mr. Speaker, the shocking news of the untimely passing of our dear friend and esteemed colleague, JOE BRYSON, came as a stunning blow to me and all the Members of the House.

Only yesterday we shared his gracious presence on this floor; today we join in mourning his great and irreparable loss. His sudden, unexpected demise leaves us humbled before the inscrutable will of the good Lord who giveth life and taketh it away.

JOE BRYSON was a many-sided personality and a many-sided character. Of great mental attainments and scholarship, of great ability, of superb qualities as a statesman, of

ready wit and delightful humor, JOE BRYSON was distinguished most of all for his deep and profoundly moving spiritual purpose which seemed to permeate his very being.

Often the center of fierce and contentious legislative controversy, an able and forceful exponent of any cause he espoused, Congressman BRYSON never allowed his intense personal convictions to lead him into bitterness and acrimony toward his opponents. He had the gift of separating his viewpoints on legislation from his personal relationships and some of his warmest friends in this body were his most vigorous adversaries on public questions.

Gentility and humility of spirit and conduct were among the choicest personal qualities that marked his sincerity of purpose and endeared him to his colleagues and his friends.

Who could excel him in humor and the more delightful arts of conversation? I have seldom, if ever, met anyone who could spin a yarn or tell a funny story with greater effect. His sense of humor, good nature, and friendly human disposition were certainly qualities so well developed in him that they challenged comparison.

JOE BRYSON was a lovable, kindly, sympathetic man who loved all his fellow men. He was a distinguished, most able, and effective Representative of his people—a great, sincere soul devoted to his district and his country. We shall all miss him in this House and he will be missed and mourned in many places and by many people of every race, class, and creed.

In expressing my own deep sorrow for JOE BRYSON's irreparable loss, I would like to join the Members of the House and his other many friends in extending my profound and heartfelt sympathy to his grief-stricken family.

Mr. FINE. Mr. Speaker, I was shocked and saddened to learn of the passing of our colleague, JOE BRYSON. Only a few days ago, he sat in front of me when we were honoring "Mannie" Celler, on the completion of 30 years in

this House. More recently, he spoke on the floor of the House on the important issue of the statehood of Hawaii, and he appeared to be in good health and spirits. And now he is gone.

As one of my colleagues on the Committee on the Judiciary, I learned to know and respect Mr. BRYSON. I valued the friendship he offered more and more as I learned to know him better. The outstanding value of his service in the Congress is too familiar to you who knew him to require enumeration at this time, but it occurs to me as altogether appropriate on this solemn occasion to utter a few remarks which show my esteem for him as friend and colleague. I am sure that what I have to say will echo the sentiments which pervade the hearts of all of us who join together to pay honor to his memory. It was a privilege to have been associated with him. It is said that the greatest charm of fellowship is the thought that we live in the memory of our friends. So, indeed, will our friend and colleague, JOE BRYSON, ever live.

Mr. REED of New York. Mr. Speaker, many beautiful tributes have been paid to the Christian character of our much beloved colleague, Hon. JOSEPH R. BRYSON, of South Carolina, all of which I endorse.

There is little I can say to what has already been said, except, perhaps, to add that the influence of such a man lives on as a character-building force. I would sum up his life by saying of our departed friend that his greatest pleasures were measured by the happiness he bestowed upon others. My sympathy goes to his beloved ones in this great bereavement.

Mr. NORRELL. Mr. Speaker, when I came to Congress in 1939, it was my very good fortune to meet the late Honorable JOE BRYSON, of South Carolina. We joined in taking the oath as new Members of Congress. From that time on, JOE was one of my closest friends serving in the House of Representatives.

I know that JOE has been praised much and often, however, I cannot forego the privilege of adding to the sentiments already expressed by my fellow colleagues. I, too, should like to endorse his splendid spirit of service and his faithfulness of effort so characteristic of his work and his life. Knowing JOE was loving him for his personality, his principles and his true Christian attitude toward people. Because he was a man of moral soundness, I had the utmost confidence and faith in him and the greatest admiration for his courage, resourcefulness, and enthusiasm.

The House of Representatives has lost a great legislator, a Representative who fought for issues he believed would not only benefit his district, but would also benefit his beloved State of South Carolina and the Nation. He was a man of strong convictions and tireless in the execution of his interests. He was consistently "reaching forth unto those things which were before, and pressing toward the mark for the goal of the high calling of God." I know that JOE has reached his goal.

JOE'S participation in community activities, both civic and religious, always endeared him to his associates. Washington, as well as South Carolina, mourns the passing of a real friend.

Mr. Speaker, I wish to express to Mrs. BRYSON and to her fine children my sincere sympathy in the loss of their loved one.

Mr. RICHARDS. Mr. Speaker, I offer the following resolution.

The Clerk read as follows (H. Res. 174):

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. JOSEPH R. BRYSON, a Representative from the State of South Carolina.

Resolved, That a committee of 10 Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provisions of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

The resolution was agreed to.

The SPEAKER. The Chair appoints as members of the funeral committee: Mr. Richards, Mr. McMillan, Mr. Graham, Mr. Rivers, Mr. Willis, Mr. Riley, Mr. Dorn of South Carolina, Mr. Jones of North Carolina, Mr. Forrester, Mr. Jonas of North Carolina.

The Clerk will report the further resolution.

The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect, the House do now adjourn.

The resolution was agreed to.

Accordingly (at 2 o'clock and 38 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned until tomorrow, Thursday, March 12, 1953, at 12 o'clock noon.

THURSDAY, *March 12, 1953.*

A message from the Senate, by Mr. Carrell, one of its clerks, announced that the Senate had adopted the following resolution (S. Res. 91):

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. JOSEPH R. BRYSON, late a Representative from the State of South Carolina.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the Presiding Officer to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, the Senate do now take a recess until 12 o'clock noon tomorrow.

Proceedings
in the
United States Senate

Proceedings in the Senate

WEDNESDAY, *March 11, 1953.*

A message from the House of Representatives by Mr. Maurer, its reading clerk, communicated to the Senate the intelligence of the death of Hon. JOSEPH R. BRYSON, late a Representative from the State of South Carolina, and transmitted the resolutions of the House thereon.

The PRESIDING OFFICER laid before the Senate a resolution of the House of Representatives (H. Res. 174), which was read, as follows:

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES, U. S.,
March 11, 1953.

Resolved, That the House has heard with profound sorrow of the death of Hon. JOSEPH R. BRYSON, a Representative from the State of South Carolina.

Resolved, That a committee of 10 Members of the House with such Members of the Senate as may be joined be appointed to attend the funeral.

Resolved, That the Sergeant at Arms of the House be authorized and directed to take such steps as may be necessary for carrying out the provision of these resolutions and that the necessary expenses in connection therewith be paid out of the contingent fund of the House.

Resolved, That the Clerk communicate these resolutions to the Senate and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Resolved, That as a further mark of respect the House do now adjourn.

Mr. MAYBANK. Mr. President, I submit and send to the desk a resolution for which I ask immediate consideration.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Is there objection?

There being no objection, the resolution (S. Res. 91) was read, and the Senate proceeded to its consideration, as follows:

Resolved, That the Senate has heard with profound sorrow the announcement of the death of Hon. JOSEPH R. BRYSON, late a Representative from the State of South Carolina.

Resolved, That a committee of two Senators be appointed by the Presiding Officer to join the committee appointed on the part of the House of Representatives to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Resolved, That the Secretary communicate these resolutions to the House of Representatives and transmit a copy thereof to the family of the deceased.

Mr. MAYBANK. Mr. President, I now ask unanimous consent to have printed in the Record a brief résumé, which came over the news ticker this afternoon, regarding the deceased Representative.

There being no objection, the résumé was ordered to be printed in the Record, as follows:

WASHINGTON.—Representative JOSEPH R. BRYSON, 60, of South Carolina, died last night of a cerebral hemorrhage.

The Democratic veteran of 14 years in Congress was stricken just after he had said grace at a dinner of the Cotton Textile Manufacturers Association. He was taken to Bethesda Naval Hospital, where he died at 11:15 p. m.

He had been in apparent good health and had put in a busy day, attending two committee meetings and the debate in the House on statehood for Hawaii.

Born January 18, 1893, in Brevard, N. C., he was taken at the age of 7 to Greenville, S. C. There he went to work at 10 and continued working in textile mills for 15 years while attending public schools and obtaining a bachelor's degree from Furman University.

He served in the Army during World War I and afterward won a law degree from the University of South Carolina.

BRYSON served in both Houses of the South Carolina Legislature before coming to Congress in 1939. He was reelected continuously since then.

Survivors include his widow and five children, Dr. Joseph Robert Bryson, a physician in Greenville; William J. Bryson, an attorney there; Mrs. Carl R. Thackston, Arlington, Va.; David F. Bryson, a student at Furman University; and Judy Bryson, a student at Anderson (S. C.) College.

Funeral arrangements had not been completed.

Mr. MAYBANK. Mr. President, let me add that JOE BRYSON served long and faithfully his State and his Nation. The people of South Carolina were distressed to learn this morning of Mr. BRYSON's untimely death.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. The question is on agreeing to the resolution submitted by the Senator from South Carolina.

The resolution (S. Res. 91) was unanimously agreed to.

The PRESIDING OFFICER. Under the second resolving clause, the Chair appoints the senior Senator from South Carolina [Mr. Maybank] and the junior Senator from South Carolina [Mr. Johnston] as the committee on the part of the Senate to attend the funeral of the deceased Representative.

Mr. MAYBANK. Mr. President, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased Representative, I move that the Senate stand in recess until tomorrow at 12 o'clock noon.

The motion was unanimously agreed to; and (at 3 o'clock and 39 minutes p. m.) the Senate took a recess until tomorrow, Thursday, March 12, 1953, at 12 o'clock meridian.

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